

# RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

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## EAGLE LAKE REGION

New District Which is Rich in the Precious Metals.

## PROPERTIES UNDER DEVELOPMENT

THE ASSAYS RUN VERY HIGH—THE VEINS SAID TO BE WELL DEFINED.

The district attracting much attention this season is the Eagle Lake region. It is the latest discovery, and while smaller, is considered by those interested to be the best yet, nature having concentrated the values into a small compass so far as area is concerned, but with a lavish hand as to richness of the ores.

The rich gold belt is only about four miles wide, and is enclosed in red granite on either hand. The contact on the west begins near the Sultana, near Rat Portage, and follows in a circuitous course, to the south east to the Stella, Triggs, Regina mines, where it bends northeast to the Gold Panner, Nino and other rich properties till the Eagle Lake district is reached. The gap between the two regions is not fully established, but a study of the map will bear out the theory that the belt containing the Nino is the same as that in which the Eagle Lake belt is situated.

The region was prospectively to some

extent five years ago, but those going there spent their time in the slate and schistose formation on the west next to the red granite, and while they found five veins of quartz, all seemed to be barren, or at best, possessing mineral contents of little value. In consequence the district was abandoned until late last fall, when Messrs. Prendible and Bruce went out there and penetrated beyond the slates into the gray granite area bordering the red granite on the east, and there they located some veins cutting the formation that showed the greatest amount of visible gold yet found in Western Ontario. The chief find made by them was taken in hand by some St. Paul and Minneapolis men, under the direction of N. Higbee. Development work was begun on Aug. 13, on what was believed to be a true fissure vein. The shaft is down 45 feet. The vein on the surface was 3½ feet wide. At the bottom of the shaft it is now 6 feet wide, and the ore is much richer than it was on the surface. Milling tests of the ore yield from \$15 to \$35 to the ton free-milling. The property is now incorporated under the name of the Eagle Lake Gold Mining Company. Work is to be continued on the mine, which will be got in readiness for a mill so soon as it is opened up to warrant its erection.

The success of the prospectors named caused E. E. Gattensbury to send out Ed. Morrow and Ralph McKinstry to the same locality with the result of discovering the rich Eldorado mine, now possessing a mill and considerable development, but which at present is shut down, owing to an unfortunate mix-up from its financial backers, which, however, is now in a fair way of settlement.

Another rich claim is a small triangular fraction of about 17 acres, owned by J. H. Caslor, of Buffalo, N.Y. Ore taken from this property is said to

have milled over \$25 to the ton on the plate, not to mention its rich concentrates. Mr. Caslor did a small amount of development work on this property during the summer and had a mill run of 6½ tons of ore and although he had selected 150 pounds of the best pieces to take home as samples, he secured \$108.03 as the result, or a yield of about \$25 to the ton. He also had a number of assays made which gave results ranging from \$25 to \$455 to the ton.

Messrs. Partington and Fonari also own a rich claim in the same locality, and the same is true of Wm. Bull and two men locally known as the Swede Boys.

All of these claims show much visible gold on the surface and the same characteristic prevails with development.

It is safe to predict a great future for the new Eagle Lake district.

## Guy De Yaulus Dead.

New York Sun.—Guy De Yaulus, died of heart disease in a Broadway cable car about 9 o'clock last night. He had been dining with his father in a restaurant in West Eighth street and was going home to 208 West Fortieth street with his father, when he became ill and boarded a car at Twenty-eight street. He died immediately afterward.

De Yaulus was a mining engineer at 44 Broadway. He was to meet a party of financiers today to turn over to them 100,000 shares of a Canadian mining company he was interested in.

(Mr. De Yaulus was in Rat Portage this summer, and was the New York agent of the Anglo-American Gold Mining Company, of which T. H. Gilmore is secretary.—E. H. MINER.)

## Will Operate Here.

The Lake of the Woods (Ontario) Gold Mining Syndicate, Limited, is a new English corporation organized in London, for the express purpose of mining in this district. The syndicate is represented here by S. G. Abbott, who is accompanied from London by Messrs. A. Panter and A. M. Rutherford, both of London. Mr. Byles, of the London British Columbia Review, informs THE MINER that the syndicate is composed of some of the wealthiest men in London. Mr. Abbott is quietly at work and expects soon to have matters in shape for action.

## BOYCE BANQUETTED

The Liberal-Conservative Candidate Receives an Ovation.

## DEFEATED, BUT HONORED BY ALL

A VERY ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION AT THE SHAW HOUSE LAST NIGHT.

Mr. A. C. Boyce, the Liberal-Conservative candidate for Algoma, received a reception at the banquet in his honor at the Shaw House last night, which will long linger in his memory. No local public man has ever been so popularly received. The affair was hurriedly organized, and it was looked upon as honor to a defeated candidate. But that fact did not dampen the ardor of those in charge, and the crowd that turned out gave evidence that they admired the fight he made against such tremendous odds. They were therefore, even more determined to mark the effort in a suitable way, and though they then considered him defeated, they also considered him the man of the future who would ultimately give them a taste of victory.

Mayor McCarthy occupied the chair, with C. W. Belyea in the vice chair; and after everyone had done justice to the tempting menu provided by Mr. Shaw, the toast list was proceeded with.

"The Queen" was responded to in the usual manner.

"The President of the United States" had coupled the names of Vice-Consul Frisbie and Capt. E. F. Kendall.

Mr. Frisbie said he was no politician and was not there as a Conservative or a Liberal, but as a friend, of the candidate, and he hoped Mr. Boyce had achieved a victory as he was worthy of every honor that could be conferred upon him. He thought it was about time there was a member from this end of the district, and he knew that Mr. Boyce had the ability

and hoped that it would not be the case next time. After a few words of congratulation he called upon Mr. Boyce. On rising Mr. Boyce was received with a tremendous outburst of applause. He said: If I was at all discouraged after hearing the result from Rat Portage it has been dissipated by the events of this evening. It is the greatest gratification to me to receive such a warm, whole souled reception. I do not know that I have the honor of redeeming the great constituency of Algoma, but, hope for the sake of the great party to which I belong that it is the case. At any rate the banner of the party in Algoma is not trailed in the dust. It has been demonstrated what can be done in a very short time. He was tendered the nomination only two weeks before election day, and went into east Algoma almost a total stranger but a few days before the poll. He said he was everywhere received in the kindest spirit. After the result of the general elections he felt somewhat dismayed, and was advised in the east to lay down the fight, but he said, he would defeat or victory. I determined to go on. My duty to the Conservative party ends only when the last vote is polled on polling day. (Applause). He fought to a finish and was pleased with the result. He had the second largest majority in the Dominion to pull down; and he was content with the result. Never did I feel more honored at being thought worthy of serving the party, and if victory has perched on our banner I am the obedient servant of the people to carry out to the utmost all the grand, worthy and progressive principles of the Conservative party. I feel keenly the loss of the grand old Cumberland war horse. He is a chieftain of which we may all be proud. He has for 50 years served Canada wisely, efficiently and well, and I regret that he has not gone down to rest with victory on his brow.

Mr. Boyce said he never met a more loyal lot of Conservatives than in Manitoulin Island. They gave us good receptions everywhere and were at work with a vim. They were the same after the 7th. Come victory or defeat they were Conservatives, and would go down with their colors flying. This was a principle he liked to see. The Conservative party is now united and strong, and when another appeal is made to the country it will be victorious.

He thanked the people of Rat Portage, and had no criticism to make.

## DYMENT IS ELECTED

The Liberal Candidate Again Wins; Algoma by a Majority of 258.

## A LARGELY REDUCED MAJORITY

THE RETURNS ARE NOT ALL IN, BUT THE RESULT WILL NOT BE AFFECTED.

The returns of the election in Algoma on Monday last have been coming in slowly, and the result so far as heard from would indicate that Mr. Dymont has been elected by a majority of 258. There are three polls to hear from in Rainy River and two on Manitoulin Island. We received the returns from Manitoulin Island and Michipicoten by wire just before going to press, and they will set at rest all doubts as to the result.

Mr. Boyce made a splendid run. Had he been longer in the field and the election on the same day as the general elections the result might have been different.

Following is the result:

	DYMENT	BOYCE
	M.C.	M.C.
Rat Portage		
Kenora	67	
Wainwright	13	
Sault	4	
Vernon	51	
Sarnia	1	
Fort William	11	
Pictou	28	
Archie	14	
Passport	75	
Blind River	53	
Bruce Mines	47	
Bonheur	5	
Lennox	5	
Schreiber	28	
Charleau	30	
White River	16	
Neptun	17	
Rosport	10	
Caldwell	2	
Missinibi	13	
Jackfish	11	
Eagle River	12	
Pinewood	9	
Beaver Mills	9	
Morley	3	
Franklin's Fishery	5	
Manitoulin, with 4 polls to hear from	29	
Michipicoten	29	
Oliver Township	14	
Hawk Lake	14	
Regina Mine	1	
	467	209
Majority for Dymont	258	

They Represented \$100,000,000.

A. CAMPBELL  
Mining Broker  
Rat Portage, Ont.

Mining Stocks bought and sold on commission.

Chesterton & Co.

HUDSON'S BAY  
COMPANY.



Rat Portage, Ont.  
Mining, stores bought and sold  
for all.

**Chesterton & Co.**  
MINING BROKERS.  
RAT PORTAGE, - - ONTARIO.

**HERMAN LEVY**  
65 Nassau St. New York.  
(Opposite Building)  
IMPORTER OF—  
**Carbons for Diamond Drills**  
And All Mechanical Purposes.

**Stoves! Stoves!**  
Cook Stoves  
Heating Stoves  
Box Stoves  
Air Tight Stoves  
Large on hand at  
Rat Portage. Please call  
on them before buying.

**Jacob Hose**  
Hardware and House Furnisher.  
Cor. Main and Second Streets.

**Jas. Cooper Mfg. Co.**  
INGERSOLL - SERGEANT (LIMITED)  
Tunnels, Mines, and Quarries, **ROCK DRILLS**  
**AIR COMPRESSORS**  
Hoisting Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Crushers, Rolls.  
**HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.**  
**RICHARD HALL, Agent, - RAT PORTAGE, ONT.**  
Warehouse at Rat Portage.



**Jacket Hints**  
Come in and prove by inspection.  
Ladies' Frieze Cloth Jackets, Velvet Collars, \$3.75.  
Beaver Cloth Jackets, Velvet Collars, \$7.50 and \$8.50—Lined.  
Beaver Cloth Jackets, satin lined \$7.50  
Beaver Cloth Jackets, braid trimmed, \$8.50 to \$9.  
Misses' Frieze Cloth Jackets, box front, velvet collar, \$3.75.  
Misses' Beaver Cloth Jackets, \$4.00  
Children's Ulsters, heavy Beaver cloth, braid trimmed, \$7.50 to \$8.50.  
Above are all up to date in style, finish and appearance.  
**BLOUSE HINTS.**  
Ladies' Silk plain colors, \$3.50  
Ladies' Silk, plaids, \$4.00  
Ladies' Silk, fancy, tucked back and front, \$5, \$6, \$8.75  
Very latest in style, pattern and finish

**BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.**  
This undersigned solicits your commissions and guarantees highest prices. Remittance sent same day.  
**WM. HAAKER COMPANY.**  
21 North Moore Street  
New York, U.S.A.  
References: Peoples Bank, American Nat. & Tr. Co., Bankers and Jewelers, R. G. Dean & Co., Bruce, Cook and Tinplate Decorating Company, all of New York.

who is accompanied by London by Messrs. A. Panter and A. M. Ritherdon, both of London. Mr. Byles, of the London British Columbia Review, informs THE MINER that the syndicate is composed of some of the wealthiest men in London. Mr. Abbott is quietly at work and expects soon to have matters in shape for active development.

**MINE SOLD FOR \$20,000.**  
Hamilton Man Gets the Old Pine Portage Property.  
The court has sold the old Pine Portage mine, situated in the Lake of Woods district, to C.S. Scott, of Hamilton; the purchase price being \$20,000. This was done as the result of an action in a dispute between the owners, in which T. W. Dobbie was the plaintiff. He has a preferred claim amounting to \$3,000. Among the interested parties is C. D. Moore, of Toronto.  
The matter is before the Master-in-Ordinary at Osgoode hall to-day. His Honor is acting as referee, and is taking evidence to decide how much is due to the several claimants.—Toronto News, Nov. 9.

**LOOKING FOR MINERALS.**  
New York Capitalists Send Mining Engineers Into Two Districts in Ontario.  
Toronto Star, Nov. 12: Two mining engineers passed through the city today on their way to examine into the mineral resources of Ontario's virgin districts, on behalf of New York capitalists, who have options on the lands. N. A. Bibikov is on his way to Loring, in the Parry Sound district where there is said to be copper, nickel and platinum. Mr. Herzog goes to Middleton, on the north of Lake Superior to locate reported gold deposits.

**A Utah Strike.**  
The Salt Lake Tribune says: "After five years of persevering development the management of the Aurora of Marysville has encountered the vein for which it has been prospecting and is now exulting over ore that shows \$10.80 in gold and a small amount of silver. The disclosure was made at a point 500 feet from the mouth of the tunnel, and while the extent of the discovery has not been determined the management feels that it is on the road to a productive proposition." That may be a "strike" worth talking about in Utah, but unless a proposition here shows as good figures as that right on the surface it would get no attention at all by the prospectors on the Lake of the Woods.

Mr. Frisbie said he was no politician and was not there as a Conservative or a Liberal, but as a friend of the candidate, and he hoped Mr. Boyce had achieved a victory as he was worthy of every honor that could be conferred upon him. He thought it was about time there was a member from this end of the district, and he knew that Mr. Boyce had the ability to properly present the claims of the district.  
Mr. Kendall said that he had been very much with politicians lately in business capacity. Some weeks ago he took a party of McKinleyites to Rainy River, then a party of Liberals, and lastly a party of Conservatives, and he could say with all truthfulness that Mr. Boyce had had a better reception at the hands of Rainy River people, than the other parties. Mr. Kendall made some very caustic remarks about the result in Rat Portage. It seemed as if the people here did not know how to vote and that they expected to be carried to the polls. This was quite different in the United States, where in the late election the vote was one to five of the entire population.  
The next toast was Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster, to which T. R. Ferguson and W. A. Weir responded. Mr. Ferguson on rising congratulated the candidate on the success of this banquet to his honor, notwithstanding the unlooked for result in Rat Portage. He was at a loss to understand the small majority of '07 here, and regretted that Rat Portage did not do its duty. He referred to Sir Charles Tupper in most eulogistic terms, and said that in him the ablest man in the Dominion had fallen and regretted that he had decided to leave the arena. He is honored, however, as the ablest colonial statesman of his time, and his name will ever be treasured in the minds of generations of Canadians. Hon. Geo. E. Foster was the cleverest debater in the house, and he was sorry that he had been defeated, but hoped to see him at the front in a short time.  
Mr. Weir said he was proud to have his name coupled with the toast to such illustrious men as Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. Geo. E. Foster. After referring in eulogistic terms he said in regard to our own particular corner, if Mr. Boyce has not carried the constituency he has so nearly done so that we can claim victory out of defeat. Everything was against him and particularly apathy on account of defeat in the general elections.  
Before proposing the toast to the guest of the evening Mayor McCarthy spoke briefly, deploring the result in Rat Portage, saying that it was like pulling teeth to get voters to the polls.

They were Conservatives, and would go down with their colors flying. This was a principle he liked to see. The Conservative party is now united and strong, and when another appeal is made to the country it will be victorious.  
He thanked the people of Rat Portage, and had no criticism to make except regretting that the vote was not polled. I regard, he said the verdict of township of Oliver as prophetic—it is the handwriting on the wall to the Ross government. After a few complimentary remarks regarding Mr. Sullivan who accompanied him on the trip, he resumed his seat amid great applause.  
Mr. Allan Sullivan was then called upon, and given great applause. He thanked those present for their kind reception, and said he helped Mr. Boyce because he liked the man and admired his ability and the principles he was fighting for, and did his utmost to elect him. However, he said, so far as the Ross government was concerned, he was still a Reformer, and admired that government. He had recently concluded arrangements with them which would result in the expenditure of a large amount of money in this district, and he had found them fair. He said the reception accorded Mr. Boyce throughout East Algoma was very enthusiastic. He concluded a very neat address by telling the now popular campaign story of the tiger.  
The toast to Dr. Smellie, the Conservative candidate for the local house, was responded to by Mr. McPhail and Mr. Hobbs. Mr. McPhail made a particularly telling address, referring to the events of the campaign, and winding up with words of praise for Dr. Smellie, whom he believed to a model candidate.  
Messrs. McGillivray and Hotsell responded to "The Ladies," both making very appropriate addresses. Mr. Brydon also spoke, after which the banquet broke up with cheers for the Queen, Mr. Boyce and the chairman.  
W.J. Moran spent a few days in Winnipeg this week.  
Mrs. Wm. Kendall who has been dangerously ill is slowly recovering.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.  
J. Frank Grundy of Winnipeg, who has been in town.  
The umbrella thief seems to be an unconscious kleptomaniac. Even King George of Greece was the victim of walking off with another day's ransom. In Paris the other day, and being innocent, would have been rushed to the station had not a couple of friends, who knew him, satisfied the owner and police of his mistake and identity.

**They Represented \$100,000,000.**  
Minneapolis Journal, June 10: A group of prominent Canadians at the Ryan Hotel yesterday represented an aggregated wealth of perhaps \$100,000,000. There were Messrs. D. D. Mann, Wm. McKenzie, Senator Geo. A. Cox, Elias Rogers, Major Pellat and E.R. Wood, of Toronto, and Hugh Sutherland, of Winnipeg.  
Messrs. McKenzie & Mann are millionaire promoters and builders. Senator Cox is president of the Crow's Nest Coal Company. Elias Rogers is the largest coal dealer in the Dominion. The others are all very wealthy men. The gentlemen met in Chicago by chance and came to St. Paul together.

**Rich Strike at The Randolph.**  
The Koochiching Budget is reliably informed that an exceedingly rich strike has been made recently at the Randolph mine, near the Centre. Our informant states that in sinking the new shaft, a vein was encountered at the 50-foot level. The dip of this soon led it some distance away from the shaft as depth was a, and at the 100-foot level, a cross-cut was driven in to an intersection with the new lead, at which point its remarkable value was ascertained. The find is considered to be the richest yet made in the district.

# THE OTHER WORLD.

Synopsis of a Sermon in  
Knox Presbyterian  
Church.

MANY STRONG POINTS MADE.

A VOICE FROM THE OTHER WORLD—  
LIFE EXTENDS BEYOND THE  
BOUNDS OF TIME.

Our nearness to the other world, and the possibility of communication between those who dwell here and the inhabitants of that clime are subjects of frequent and serious thought with many. We speak of the boundary between these realms as thin; and many have asserted as fact communication with the spiritual world. Knowledge however, in this direction, is limited, and facts are comparatively few. Speculation is rife, and doubtless many impositions are today practised upon the ignorant and credulous by designing men. These relations are still shrouded in much mystery. The Bible may be regarded as containing some hints as to the communion of the redeemed on earth with those in Heaven, but at the same time must be pronounced as utterly hostile in its teachings to modern and popular spiritualism.

Therefore, "a voice from the other world" must not be understood literally. The speaker is Jesus. The Great Teacher stands on earth and reveals to His auditors the future. He paints two pictures, one of which represents that other life. An imaginary conversation between two who have departed this life is also given us. It is left for us to regard the features of the picture, and to note with serious and reverent attention the purport of the conversation, remembering all the while that it is Christ who speaks, and that the picture and conversation are His creation and His medium for imparting truth.

It is fitting that we should be taught after this fashion. This life is best viewed from the standpoint of that life beyond. From this world we pass into that: the unseen is our goal; and inasmuch as issues influence conduct, consequences affect choice, the end determines the preparation, so, we should leap all we can concerning the future and in its light govern our life. Turning therefore to the story we may reasonably gather the following

in the world to come? We cannot speak with definiteness as to the nature of that punishment; nor is this story to be regarded as teaching particulars in that respect. These general truths, however, faithful interpretation of Jesus' words demands we should hold, namely, Suffering awaits the wicked; that suffering will be intense; from it there will be neither recovery nor relief; and finally, that remorse for a misused life will be the bitterest ingredient of that cup from which the wicked shall be compelled to drink. Faithfulness and love have given us these thoughts. This is our warning to flee from the wrath to come.

3. Character determines destiny. At the first glance this does not appear in the story. It would seem as if adjustments of state in the other world were made to even ill-balanced conditions in this. "Remember that thou in thy life-time receivest thy good things and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted and thou art tormented." A closer look reveals the fact that Christ lays emphasis upon character. Nothing is said about Lazarus unless what his name, "God a help," may imply. But Dives is the prominent figure in the mind of Jesus, and concerning him some indexes of character are suggested. He lived luxuriously; self-denial, or restraint, seems to have had no place among his principles. He disregarded the suffering poor. Lazarus lay at his door unvisited, and unattended; and the design of the story is evidently to declare that this indifference to the needy was habitual and characteristic of the man. Then too he lived in the present. He said, "Let us eat and drink." Responsibility toward God and man, preparation for the future seem never to have disturbed his besotted contentment. Enough therefore is here to impress us with the thought that men are sifted out and go to their own place. They could not go elsewhere nor be otherwise than their character determines. This is the law of destiny. We shall all go where we ought to go. The law of gravitation determines that the debris is carried by the waters and deposited near or far according to weight. Likewise all in the stream of life, according to the law that character determines destiny, are being carried resistlessly along to be infallibly assigned each to his own place. Let us not look superficially at men. Remember the truth, that, whilst we judge mostly after outward appearance, God looketh upon the heart and executeth righteous judgment.

3. Death ends probation. We are on trial. There is an end to our testing. That time of foreclosure for those who fail is the day of death. "And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed; so that they which would cross thence cannot."

3. Death ends probation. We are on trial. There is an end to our testing. That time of foreclosure for those who fail is the day of death. "And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed; so that they which would cross thence cannot."

## Apollinaris

("THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS")

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTIONS.

Down and Up.

"Hello, Mike, do you find much to do now?"  
"Yes, I'm just after cutting down a tree, and tomorrow I'll have to cut it up."

False friendship decays, is like the ivy and ruins the wall it embraces, but true friendship gives new life and animation to the object it supports.

## Dr. Chase Cures Piles

Without the Danger, Pain or Expense of an operation—The Only Guaranteed Cure.

From nearly every town or village in Canada come letters from persons who have been rescued from the miseries of piles by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. F. Stokes, 116 Dunlop street, Barrie, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with blind, itching piles for years, and could get nothing to stop the constant itching. I was always in pain until a friend of mine told me of the wonderful cures Dr. Chase's Ointment had made among his acquaintances."

"I only used one box and am entirely cured. In gratitude for this marvelous cure and for the benefit of others suffering as I did I send you this record of my case."

When operations and every other means have failed to cure you, you can begin the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment with perfect confidence that it will cure you. It has never failed to cure piles and will not fail you; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

### A Cruel Joke.

A Yale Summit girl recently played a cruel joke on her mother, and this is how it happened: She accidentally found a love letter that her father had written to her mother in the halcyon days of their courtship. She read the letter to her mother, substituting her own name and that of her lover. The mother raved with anger and stamped her foot in disgust, forbidding her daughter to have anything to do with a man who would write such nonsensical stuff to a girl. The girl then gave the letter to her mother to read, and the house became so suddenly quiet that she could hear the cat winking in the back yard.

### MULES, RATS AND MEN.

Miners Show Wisdom in Paying Bred to Certain Phenomena.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Town of Rat Portage intend to pass a By-Law for the purpose of closing up and selling the following portions of the following Streets or Roadways in the Town of Rat Portage, namely:—

"Those portions of the Street or Roadway running in a Southerly direction from First Street through Lots Sixty (60) and Sixty-one (61) in Block No. Two (2) in the said Town of Rat Portage, more particularly described as follows:—

"1st, Commencing at a point in the Westerly boundary of said Lot 61, twenty-five feet Northerly from the Southwest corner of said Lot 61, thence Easterly parallel to the Southerly limit of First Street to the intersection with the Westerly limit of the Right-of-Way of the Canadian Pacific Railway spur track; thence Northerly along the said Westerly limit of said Right-of-Way to its intersection with the said Westerly Limit of said Lot 61; thence Southerly along the said Westerly limit of said Lot 61 to the place of beginning.

"2nd, Commencing at a point in the Easterly limit of said Lot No. 60, twenty-five feet northerly from the South-east corner thereof; thence northerly along the said Easterly limit thereof to its intersection with the Westerly limit of the Right-of-Way of the Canadian Pacific Railway spur track; thence Northerly along the Westerly limit of said Right-of-Way to the South limit of First Street; thence Westerly along the said Southerly limit of First Street to the North-west angle of said Lot 60; thence Southerly along the Westerly limit of said Lot 60 to its intersection with a line drawn parallel to the said Westerly limit of said Right-of-Way and twenty-two feet seven and one-quarter inches distant therefrom; thence Southerly along this line parallel to the said Right-of-Way and twenty-two feet seven and one-quarter inches therefrom to the place of beginning.

And also for the purpose of purchasing and opening as a Street or Highway the following land, namely:

"Those portions of Lots Numbers Fifty-nine (59) Sixty (60) Two Hundred and Fifty-three (253) Two Hundred and Fifty-four (254) and Two Hundred and Nine (209) in Block Number Two (2) in the Town of Rat Portage, more particularly described as follows:—

## The New Home

It's a pleasure to go through a new home and find it nicely fitted out with our FURNITURE. Young people of good taste, whether of small or large means, find there's no place like Horn & Taylor's for Furniture.

## HORN & TAYLOR

SECOND ST. RAT PORTAGE.  
Telephone 33, Night Call 33A

## THE Hilliard House

THE HILLIARD HOUSE, as usual, will still be kept up to the front rank of Western Hotels, and with its addition of 100 Rooms, offers "All the Comforts of a Home" to the Traveller and Tourists.

EVERY THING IS FIRST CLASS.

THE BAR of the hotel is well supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms for Travellers. When stopping at Rat Portage be sure and stop at the Hilliard House.

LOUIS HILLIARD, Proprietor.  
Main Street, Rat Portage



evils of the world is not to emphasize the suffering of the rich man. The suffering of the impudent rather than the bliss of the good is the prominent feature of the story. 'This order we in thought and speech reverse, until it has become a question whether we believe in the punishment of the wicked. Yet, desire it as we may, how can we escape the conviction that some dreadful doom awaits the wicked.'

**Periodical Famines Expected.**  
Since the first great famine of which there are records, estimated to have taken place in 1770, when 10,000,000 perished in Bengal alone, India has scarcely passed a decade free from scarcity of grain in one district or another. The British government expects a drought about twice in every nine years, a famine once in every 11 or 12 years and a great famine about twice in a century. — **Review of Reviews.**

"After rats desert an entry it is next to impossible to get a mule into it, not because the rats left, but because the mule realizes the danger. Left to themselves, rats or mules would never be caught in slides in mines, but it is different with men, who will not follow the lead of the other two."

It's **positive**:  
"I am **W. S. Phillips, N.B.**  
of **St. Louis, Mo.** I have been a  
sufferer from **Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia**  
for the past two years and felt  
very miserable. I could not take much  
food as it hurt me to eat. My friends  
said, 'Why don't you try **B.B.B.**?' I did  
so, using two bottles, which made such a  
complete cure that I can now eat any-  
thing I like without it causing me discom-  
fort."

**S. L. LEE**  
For the best work in town.  
**Opposite the Opera House**





## A RED FIRE COMPANY.

IT STARTED OUT TO SHAKE THINGS  
UP IN JERICHO.Pap Perkins, the Postmaster. Tells  
How the Enthusiastic Organization  
Was Started Up by One of Lish Bil-  
lings' Pranks.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

The Jericho fire company, which consisted of 40 men, 10 pails, 2 axes and a ladder and all painted red, except the men, is no more on earth. It was organized 12 years ago and never turned out to but one fire. Nobody had found any fault with it, however, up to two months ago, when Reube Holdfast came into the postoffice one day and says to me:

"Look here, Pap, this town of Jericho is dander'n a doornail, and unless sunthin kin be done to rouse her the moss on our backs will be a foot long in another year."

"What kin you do?" says I.

"That's what I've bin thinkin' of fur the last month. We can't git up dog fights nor boss races, and nobody will go in fur a brass band or a camp meetin'. The only thing I kin think of is to resurrect the fire company and boom fur fur all she's worth. If we kin git things a-goin' red hot, Jericho will wake up and push to the front till Chicago won't be in it. I'm gittin' aggers together fur a speech, Pap, and you jest lay low fur three or four days, and you'll hear sunthin drop."

Before the week was out everybody in town knew that sunthin was up, and one evening Reube shot off his speech to the postoffice crowd and made a big hit. He had the number of fires and the losses in the United States for the last fifty years, and he showed how a fire company kept down taxes, reduced insurance and was the main-spring of liberty. He pictured the town of Jericho in ashes fur the want of sunthin to squirt out a conflagration, and when he went on to describe wid-

der turned out fur everything but a funeral, but death had obstinately refused to kin it a show. There was a lot of old folks with asthma and liver complaint and a lot of babies with whoopin' cough and measles, but none of 'em would die. Reube used to go around makin' fur it, and he'd drop into the postoffice occasionally to say to me:

"Pap, if some one would only die, I'd turn out the boys in a way to jump Jericho 100 years ahead. Then red pails and axes and ladders would jest be an offset to the mournin', and the way the boys would stand around on one leg and look solemn would be a picture to beat an old master. How's your heart disease, Pap?"

"Better, thank you."

"I was in hopes it was wuss. That's wuss men nor you, Pap Perkins, but if you'll only die our fire company will gin re a sendoff to make yer wider proud fur the rest of her days."

Reube was on the watch day and night fur a funeral, and he'd almost made up his mind to turn out the company fur the next cow that died of holler horn when a crisis came like a flash. Owin' to his lame leg Lish Billings hadn't joined the fire company, but he was an old and respected citizen who could beat anybody in town at a game of checkers. Therefore when the news come that his well had caved in on him and buried him under ten feet of silt the fire bells rung and red shirts went whoopin' down the road. Mrs. Billings didn't seem to care very much whether they got Lish's body or not, bein' it was already buried, but they was determined to hev it fur a funeral. They worked all the afternoon and all night, and at intervals Reube had the bells toled fur the dead. Nobody in Jericho slept. The well kept cavin' in, and the firemen kept workin' like heroes to clear it out. It was 8 o'clock next mornin' when they found Lish's old hat. As it was passed up to Reube he shed tears and turned his head away. Philletus Johnson was just remarkin' that Lish's loss was our gain or something of that sort, and the diggers down in the well were lookin' fur arms and legs, when Lish himself appeared in the crowd. He seemed to be in good health and spirits, and he earnestly remarked to the fire company that he was much obliged fur savin' him a week's work. Nuthin was said fur about a minit, but presently Reube Holdfast wiped the tears from his eyes and asked:

"Lish, whar you bin since yesterday noon?"

"Up stairs in the house," says Lish.

"What was your oject?"

"To boom Jericho by gettin' up a funeral. That's my old hat, and you kin take it along and bury it in good shape."

Reube called off his company, and they marched back to town with solemn tread. They hadn't put away their red water pails before folks was laughin' at 'em, and before sundown the doom of the fire company was sealed. Lish Billings had thrown 'em down, and the public was gysin' and ridiculin'. When the 7 o'clock mail had bin distributed, Reube stood up in the post office and said:

"Feller citizens, whar as this 'ere town of Jericho don't seem to appreciate the public, I'm gittin' aggers together fur a speech, Pap, and you jest lay low fur three or four days, and you'll hear sunthin drop."

Before the week was out everybody in town knew that sunthin was up, and one evening Reube shot off his speech to the postoffice crowd and made a big hit. He had the number of fires and the losses in the United States for the last fifty years, and he showed how a fire company kept down taxes, reduced insurance and was the main-spring of liberty. He pictured the town of Jericho in ashes fur the want of sunthin to squirt out a conflagration, and when he went on to describe wid-



Just a chance meeting in the rain and so many things to talk about. That means wet feet and a neglected cold. Then comes the hacking, lingering cough, and the doctor looks serious and talks of pine woods or mountain air.

That is the time when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proves its value. It has cured hundreds of cases of "weak lungs," obstinate, lingering cough, bronchitis, spitting of blood, and other forms of disease, which if neglected or unskillfully treated lead to consumption.

"About eight years ago I had a dreadful cough and hoarseness," writes Mrs. Ida F. Edwards, of Sterling, Ganpet Co., Utah. "I tried several kinds of medicine but without any effect. At last I tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, of which I have taken four bottles, and my cough is entirely cured."

Sick people are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



## THE CRIMINAL CUCKOO.

He is the One Exception to the Kindly Nature of Birds.

Bad temper and cruelty are perhaps the most obvious signs of mental degeneration in the beasts. The larger monkeys, for instance, become as bad tempered as a violent man when they grow old, and many in their treatment of other animals are cruel as we use the word in regard to man. Among the carnivorous beasts the cat amuses itself by torturing a mouse, and the weasel tribe kill for sheer love of killing. No such cruelty is seen among eagles or falcons. Pierce as their temper, are they do not torment other birds which they catch or kill for killing's sake. Good temper is general among birds.

Except the cuckoo, such a thing as an ill tempered wild bird is unknown. Nowhere in the race can a temper like that of the Tasmanian devil or the wild hunting dog or the Cape buffalo or the baboon be found. Even those which in spring are thieves and egg robbers are not unmanly couchpots at other times. Good temper and good fellowship in society, a personal affection to each other to which the beasts offer no parallel industry and independence, intense devotion and fore-

## HOTELS.

## Central House

Madison street, opp. C. P. R. Station  
Rat Portage.  
Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars.  
Every Accommodation.

J. BEAUDRO & SON, Props.

## Russell House

RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.  
This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

J. G. GAUDAUR, Proprietor

## Arlington Hotel

Market Square, Winnipeg.

R. HASLAM, Proprietor, late of Rat Portage. Rates \$1 per day. Solicits patronage of Rat Portage friends and others. First-class accommodations.

## St Louis Hotel

A. MICHAUD, Manager.

Strictly first-class in all appointments.  
Headquarters for Mining Men.

DULUTH, MINN.

## Hotel Ieland

W. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

RATES.  
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00 per day.  
1st class in every respect.  
Is moderate in its prices.  
Is especially adapted to please the commercial trade.  
Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.  
Is in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.  
Is but five minutes' ride from railway depot.  
Is supplied with the purest spring water from flowing well on the premises.  
Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.  
Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

## To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINER should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day, and do justice to the work. Advertisers will, therefore, kindly see that they have their changes in by Thursday noon.

## HOUSE TO RENT

IN first-class locality, good furnace, water connection. For further particulars apply to

MINER OFFICE.

FOR SALE CHEAP  
CORNER SECOND AND CEMETERY  
ST. WIDEOUT ESTATE.

## Storm Sash

Reduced Prices  
for this Season

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY!

LOOK HERE

Storm Sash	10x20, 4 Lights,	\$1.00
"	12x20, 4 "	\$1.05
"	12x24, 4 "	\$1.20

The Same Reduction on All Stock Sizes.

## Rat Portage Lumber Co., Limited

SASH AND DOOR DEPARTMENT.

Rat Portage, Oct. 1st, 1900.

## H. Rideout &amp; Co

Successor to RIDEOUT & TURNER

WE thank the public for their kind patronage in the past, and hope to merit a continuance of the same.

## Our Furniture and Upholstering

Will be kept strictly up to date.

## H. RIDEOUT &amp; CO.

Phone 72.

Cor. Second and Lily St.

OUR  
BEST FLOUR  
is now branded  
"FIVE ROSES"

Our Second, "PATENT"

Be sure and get either of these Brands which will assure satisfaction.

LAKE OF THE WOOD MILLINGS CO., Ltd.

## A. T. FIFE &amp; CO.

After about a month there was only one thing lacking. The fire company

The man who sits down and waits for fortune to come along and smile on him is apt to have need of a soft cushion. —Chicago News.

All dogs, it seems, may be made good watchdogs, but the St. Bernards and the Russian wolfhounds are the best where property of great value is to be guarded. For dogs not so fierce as they are, a different system of training is used. They soon learn to guard anything committed to their care, but are not so quick to attack an intruder as the fiercer dogs are.

Owners of mines or claims placing same in our hands, must provide Maps, Engineer's reports, and full information together with a sufficient option as to time to effect a sale.

People seeking first class investments, either in mining properties, or stocks, will find it to their advantage to call on or address this firm either at Rpt. Portage, Ontario.

Manufactured expressly for family  
and put up in half-pint bottles.  
**CARBONATED WATER** — A  
full assortment of the celebrated  
Golden Key Brand always in stock.  
**ALLEN'S CLARIFIED AND  
REFINED CIDER.**  
**KEEWATIN, - - ONTARIO**

**MISS FISHER**  
**Stenographer**  
Correspondence, Mining Reports,  
Legal Work, Correspondence in French  
and German. Private office in G. W.  
Smith's bookstore, Imperial Bank  
Block. **RAT PORTAGE.**

**RAT PORTAGE MINER**

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

Issued every Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.

Price: J. B. BROWN, J. P. KARNOFF, Editor, Manager

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

One year, \$2.00; Six months, \$1.00; Three months, 50 cents in advance. The address label shows the date your subscription expires. All papers continued until expression to the contrary, and all arrears are paid.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

First Page, \$1.50 per inch per month; pages 4, 5 and 6, \$1.25; other pages, \$1.00. Professional cards, one inch or less, \$12 per year. All other insertions, 10c. per line. Write-ups \$1.50 per running inch.

**RAT PORTAGE, ONT., NOV. 16, 1900****UTILIZING WATERPOWER.**

The famous Comstock lode in Nevada, which produced nearly \$400,000,000 worth of silver, and made a lot of poor men famous millionaires, is to have a new lease of producing life, due to cheaper methods in vogue in mining and treating ores, and also because of the development of a waterpower on the Truckee river, that affords a cheap operating force. The power plant is 33 miles distant, but is to be supplied to the mine at the rate of \$7 per each h.p. up to 2,000, and over that at the rate of \$6, gradually reduced to \$4 according to the amount used. The company has a reserve of 10,000 h.p. and has paid a bonus of \$100,000 to the power company providing this power. This is but another instance of the almost universal substitution of electrical power for other more expensive methods wherever available all over the mining regions of the western States.

Indeed, not only is water power being made most of in the United States and Canada, but the technical press of Europe just now abounds with descriptions of the exploitation of waterpower. France, Italy and Switzerland are just discovering the amount of energy that goes to waste on their water sheds. Costly black coal is to be replaced with the cheap "white coal," as the snow and glaciers of the Alps have been called. An advantage of the white fuel is that it is constantly renewed by the energy of the sun, whereas the black product of the same energy in the earth is subject to exhaustion.

It can also be set down as a fact that no gold producing country on earth possesses such wonderful advantages of almost unlimited waterpower as New Ontario, and which will place mining in this region on the cheapest possible basis. As yet no attempt has been made towards its use in mining except the single case of the Hammond Reef mine, although the mills at Keewatin, both gold and flouring mills are driven by water power.

Gaelic, while the mice which have been stealing my paper all summer, came out of their holes, and with tears in their eyes, begged my forgiveness. Take it all in all, it was the wettest storm this town has had for many moons, and it has made soft water a drug in the market."

**A LETTER FROM AFRICA.**

Interesting Letter From a Member of the Second Contingent.

Alf, McCall has received the following letter from Tom Bryan, with the second contingent:

Middleburg, Transvaal, Sept. 14.  
Dear Friend Alf, No doubt you are wondering where the second contingent is just now. Well, to tell the truth, they have been in several places within the last week or so, and doing as usual their share of the fighting. Last week Major Saunders, Lieutenant Moodie and 125 men had a hard fight with about 600 Boers at a place called Bankfontein. The Boers attacked at daylight. Seven of them crept up on foot. The sentry challenged them, but receiving no reply, he levelled his rifle at the nearest and shot him through the forehead. The others turned, but he stopped two more. Soon they began firing on all sides and shelling the Canadians, but our boys gave them such a hot reception that they turned and ran for it. Just think, 125 men beating 600. The Boers only wounded four of us, but lost a lot of their own, killed and wounded. Six thousand infantry came up soon, but the Canadians had chased the Boers. Lord Roberts sent a message thanking the men. Wallace, who was in the fight, says he dropped three of them. He just came into this town today and we had a long talk together. He showed me a letter from you. I got your last and enjoyed the news. Fred is the only one who writes to me from Rat Portage.

I am enclosing you a picture of Wallace and three other fellows that I took myself. Their names are S. Keet, Charlton, from Milk river; Wallace and Percy Kelly, from Moosejaw.

We lost Bob Taylor, killed out of No. 4 troop, and Flynn wounded through the shoulder. Morrison had his horse shot and was captured, but our fellows rescued him.

It is rumored we start home this month. I hope it is true. Nearly all the boys are tired of the country. I have been on the armored train two months. We were in the last fight and had three holes put into our tank. Have met several of the Strathcona Horse, but no one I know. Expect to see some soon.

Remember me to any of the boys who ask. Wallace will write soon. He is fat as butter and looking fine. I intend to spend a week or two in Rat Portage on my return.

**THE Peoples Forum**

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any opinions expressed by our correspondents. All letters must be accompanied with name of writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

**May Not Know There are Mines in New Ontario!**

Rat Portage, Nov. 13.  
To the Editor of The Miner:

Dear Sir,—During the late political campaign it has been my privilege to listen to several of the noted speakers of both parties, and on most occasions reference has been made to the development of the mining interests of British Columbia as one of the coming industries of Canada. On Monday night last at a very flattering reception given to the Hon. Clifford Sifton in the opera house, Winnipeg, an address was presented to that gentleman by the Liberal Association. Among other industries which had made great strides in the history of the present administration referred to in that address was the mineral resources of British Columbia. In Mr. Sifton's reply he said the government had spent over three millions of money in aiding the development of that mining region. In neither the address or the speech of the Hon. gentleman was reference made to the mining interests of the Lake of the Woods, which is possibly now showing greater development than British Columbia. Was this because the Liberal Association and the Minister of the Interior have not heard of that mining district, or because the government have not done anything towards aiding its development? In either case it might be well for the member recently elected by such a large majority for Algoma to acquaint the government of the Dominion that there are mining interests in Central Canada that would be thankful for the expenditure of a few hundred thousands, and it might also be well for the board of trade of Rat Portage to inform such a representative body of the citizens of Winnipeg that there are large mining interests nearer their doors and of greater value to them than those 1,500 miles to the west of Winnipeg.

It may be that the Hon. Minister explained this matter in his speech at Rat Portage Saturday night, but as the reports of the happenings in your town are noted for their brevity or complete absence in our daily papers, I have not heard that it was even referred to by himself or your local speaker. Yours truly,

TRAVELLER WHO VISITS RAT PORTAGE.

**The Young Queen.**

Some of us may have been

Mother of many princes—and child of the child's love.

What good thing shall I wish thee that I have not wished before?

Shall I give thee delight in Dominion—  
—rash pride of thy setting forth?  
Nay, we be women together—we know what that lust is worth.  
Peace to thy utmost borders, and strength on a road untrod?  
These are dealt of diminished at the secret will of God.

I have swayed troublous councils—I am wise in terrible things—  
Father and son and grandson I have known the heart of the Kings.  
Shall I give thee my sleepless wisdom or the gift of all wisdom above?  
Ay, we be women together—I give thee thy people's love.

Tempered, august, abiding, reluctant of prayers or vows,  
Eager in the face of peril as thine for thy mother's house—  
God requite thee, my Sister, through the strenuous years to be  
And make thy people love thee as thou hast loved me!

RUDYARD KIPPLING.

**VEGETABLES.**

Why Are Some Vegetables and Others Aristocratic?

Why do we respect some vegetables and despise others? The bean is a graceful, confident, engaging vine, but you never can put beans into poetry of the highest kind of prose. There is no dignity in the bean.

Corn—which in my garden grows alongside the bean, and, so far as I can see, with no affectation of superiority—is, however, the child of song. It waves in all literature. But mix it with beans, and its high tone is gone. Sweetish is vulgar; it is the bean in it. The bean is a vulgar vegetable, without culture or any flavor of high society among vegetables.

Then there is the cucumber, like so many people, good for nothing when it is ripe, and the wildness has gone out of it. How inferior to the melon, which grows upon a similar vine! The cucumber is a sort of low comedian in a company where the melon is a minor gentleman.

The lettuce is to me a most interesting study. Lettuce is like conversation; it must be fresh and crisp, so sparkling that you scarcely notice the blither in it. Lettuce, like most talkers, though, is apt to run rapidly to seed.

Blessed is that sort which comes to a head, and so remains—like a few people I know—growing more solid and satisfactory and tender and whiter at the center.

Lettuce, like conversation, requires a good deal of oil to avoid friction; and keep the company smooth: a pinch of Attie salt, a dash of pepper, mustard and vinegar, but so mixed that you will notice no sharp contrasts, and a little of sugar.

I feel that I am in the best society when I am with lettuce. It is in the most select vegetable circle.—Charles Dudley Warner in "My Summer In a Garden."

**An Unconscious Disciple.**

Trotter—It's a favorite amusement among the eastern fakirs to twist themselves into some muscle straining.

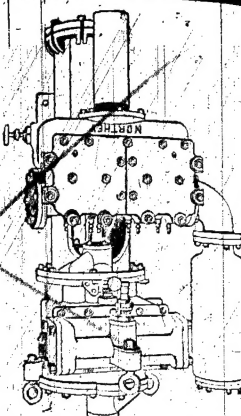
**Mine Pumps**

Improved Sinking Pumps  
PISTON PATTERN.

THIS Pump is of comparatively light weight, easy to handle, and gives unqualified satisfaction for wear and general service. It has no projecting valve gear or parts liable to breakages in handling. It is fitted with convenient suspending hooks, and is easily re-packed.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION to the construction of all Pumping Machinery required for Mine Work, and also manufacture Pumps for Special Duties. Pumps actuated by Compressed Air. Pumps for Bad Mine Water. Station Pumps, Etc., Etc. Specifications and Catalogue sent free.

**THE NORTHEY CO., LIMITED.**  
Toronto, Canada.

**VASTNESS OF ST. PETER'S.**

Large Objects Appear Small in the Great Cathedral.

During a recent ceremony in St. Peter's, Rome, one of the crystal chandeliers suspended from the ceiling began to creak ominously, and the people beneath it hastily scattered. In a moment the mass fell and was dashed into a thousand pieces on the floor below. In St. Peter's a few days before when the workmen were suspending these chandeliers they were taking them out of piles of numbered boxes, for St. Peter's, like a theater, has many "properties" and is decked in a different manner for its different ceremonials.

Cords run over pulleys fastened far up aloft, and with these the chandeliers were hoisted to their places. St. Peter's is so enormous that the eye there is continually deceived. The chubby chorubs at the holy water font look to be the size of ordinary babies, yet they are nearly seven feet tall, and a man standing beside them looks like a dwarf. When the workmen were hoisting these chandeliers from the floor, a traveler noted with amazement that the masses of crystal were over eight feet high. Yet when hoisted to their places far up in the dim heights they looked about the size of a man's head.

Workmen in St. Peter's are called "sanpietrini." They take their name from the basilica "San Pietro"—"sanpietrino," plural "sanpietrini." They have a set of lofty scaffolds mounted on rollers. These they move from place to place about the vast church. They are not unlike our fire departments' water towers. Ladder after ladder runs up the scaffolding, and by their aid they reach places from 100 to 150 feet above the floor. Other ingenious scaffolds are used for work on the inside of the dome. Seen up there the "sanpietrini" look like flies crawling on the ceiling. The top of the dome is about 400 feet above the floor.

THE IRISH PEASANT.

**JUDICIAL SALE**

OF—

**MINING LOCATIONS in the District of Rainy River.**

PURSUANT to an Order of the High Court of Justice made in the action of Jacob Lauma, Frank Kosky and John Baldo versus the Cracker Jack Gold Mining Company, Limited, there will be offered for sale with the approbation of Thomas W. Chapple Esquire, the Local Master at Rat Portage, by R. L. Parrott, Auctioneer, at the Hilliard House in the Town of Rat Portage, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on Wednesday, the fifth day of December, 1900, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the said District of Rainy River and described as follows: Mining Location 911 described as part of parcel No. 1742 lease hold in the Register for the District of Rainy River.

The property is known as the Cracker Jack Mine, and is said to have undergone considerable development.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid. The purchaser shall pay ten per cent. of his purchase money at the time of sale to the vendors, or their solicitors, and the balance in thirty days thereafter into Court to the credit of this Action. The vendors will only be required to produce such Certificates, deeds or copies thereof, or other evidences of title as are in their possession.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of this court.

Further particulars may be had from Thomas R. Ferguson, Vendor's solicitor, Rat Portage, or from

THOMAS W. CHAPPLE,

Local Master, Rat Portage.

Dated at Rat Portage this 20th day of October, A.D. 1900.

**Cuthbert**



possesses the most wonderful advantages of almost unlimited waterpower as New Ontario, and which will place mining in this region on the cheapest possible basis. As yet no attempt has been made towards its use in mining except the single case of the Hammond Reef mine, although the mills at Keewatin, both gold and flouring mills are driven by our magnificent waterpower, while at Saint Ste Marie, the big power there is utilized by industrial enterprises.

It must seem strange to the American people to welcome a congressman from Porto Rico, but at the recent elections held in that territory, Frederico Degean of San Juan, was chosen as the first delegate from Porto Rico to the United States. He is a lawyer, having studied in the University of Madrid. He is also a member of several scientific and philanthropic societies, and was one of the founders of the Societe Francaise Pour L'Arbitrage entire Nations. Mr. Degean has written several books. He was one of the four commissioners sent to Spain in 1896 to ask for autonomy.

The good feeling subsisting between Great Britain and the United States, voiced recently by Lord Salisbury, has had an apt illustration in China, where an American lieutenant and his men were called upon by the British Gen. Campbell to protect the Major Jack from Russian insult, until the matter in dispute could be settled. The Yankee boys stood ground till a Russian staff officer arrived and called off his distreperous subordinate.

The New Deceiver, B.C., Lodge, thus describes a loud rainstorm: "The elements were all on a foot last Sunday. As the day grew old the storm became more violent. It seemed to favor this place with steady attention. The sign flew down like a feather from a flying goose. The wind howled like a jagged demon. I thought of Gaiety-ton. Then I batted down the hatches, tied myself to the big post, and allowed resignation to spread itself over my being, for ten continuous days. After that I rested easier. The lurid flashes of nature's electric light plant revealed ever and anon the solemnity of the occasion. The rain descended in long sheets of active moisture, and I knew that somewhere rain-makers were working overtime. The office sprang back about the first smoke-stick, and I thought of Noah, but it did me no good, as nothing in the building would part, not even my hosiery. The storm increased in violence and the roar on my tin-plated hurricane deck was like Niagara. The building howled as though preaving in

Remember me to any of the boys who ask. Wallace will write soon. He is fat as butter and looking fine. I intend to spend a week of two in Rat Portage on my return.

Yours sincerely,  
TOM BRYAN.

#### Colds that Hang On.

Pneumonia is the result of neglected chest colds, colds that hang on and inflame and irritate the bronchial tubes and lungs. To promptly and thoroughly cure chest colds, tightness in the chest and all cold in the throat and bronchial tubes Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proved itself the most effectual remedy extant. Its sale is simply enormous. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents.

#### A NICE LEGAL POINT.

Is a Newspaper Man a Manufacturer? Stated Case to be submitted to a Judge.

Toronto News, Nov. 9: "Is a newspaper publisher a manufacturer? This was the question the board of control tried to solve yesterday. All sorts of comparisons were made, but no satisfactory answer was given. For instance: 'If a maker of wallpaper is a manufacturer,' said Controller Spence, 'the newspaper man must also be one, for the wallpaper, like the newspaper, is worthless until printed on.'

"Oh, yes," said the mayor, but the newspaper loses its value by being used, whereas the wallpaper gets its value by use."

"An editor is certainly a manufacturer," said Controller Sheppard, "for he sometimes manufactures his articles out of whole cloth."

The question arose out of the request of John Ross Robertson, of the Telegram, to be given the same water rates as manufacturers, as he is a publisher of a paper, and, occasionally of books.

The solicitor gave his opinion some time ago that "newspaper publishers are not manufacturers," and, yesterday asked permission to take a stated case before the court to have a judge's ruling in the matter.

The board consented.

#### Soldiers in Camp.

Ex-Sergeant William Johnston of the 10th Royal Grenadiers, Toronto, writes: "It is impossible for me to speak too highly of Dr. Chase's Ointment for piles or any itching skin disease. It is simply invaluable. Many of our men used it while in camp and received excellent results." Members of the Canadian contingents took 1,000 boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment with them to South Africa to relieve the sufferings of campaigning life.

I have heard that it was even referred to by himself or your local speaker. Yours truly,  
TRAVELLER WHO VISITS RAT PORTAGE

#### The Young Queen.

Some of us may have been unaware to what perfection those fruits have been already matured in the virgin soil of Australia, but if there was surprise in any quarter it was pleasurable surprise. The whole country felt a thrill of pride as the work of her sons was revealed to her, and revealed to her at a time when the ties between her and them had been nearly consecrated by common effort, and by common sacrifice in a righteous cause.—The Times.

Her hand was still on her sword-hilt the spur was still on her heel. She had not cast her harness of grey-war-dimmed steel: High on her red-splashed charger, beautiful, bold and browned, Bright-eyed out of the battle, the Young Queen rode to be crowned.

And she came to the Old Queen's presence, in the Hall of Our Thousand Years— In the Hall of the Five Free Nations that are peers among their peers: Royal she gave the greeting, loyal she bowed her head. Crying, "Crown me, my Mother!" And the Old Queen stood and said:

"How can I crown thee further? I know whose standard flies Where the clean serge takes the Loewin or the notched Kaibouras rise, Blood of our foes on thy bridle, and speech of our friends in thy mouth— How can I crown thee further, O Queen of the Sovereign South?"

Let the Five Free Nations witness! But the Young Queen answered swift: "It shall be crown of our crowning to hold our crown for a gift. In the days when our folk were feeble thy sword made sure our lands— Wherefore we come in power to beg our crown at thy hands."

And the Old Queen raised and kissed her, and the jealous, fire-red prest, Roped with the pearls of the North-land and red with the gold of the West.

Lit with her land's own opals, levin-hearted, alive, And the five-starred Cross above them for sign of the Nations Five.

So it was done in the Presence in the Hall of Our Thousand Years In the face of the Five Free Nations that have no peer but their peers: And the Young Queen out of the Southernland knelt down at the Old Queen's knee. And asked for a mother's blessing on the excellent years to be.

And the Old Queen stooped in the Stillness where the jeweled head drooped low: "Daughter no more but Sister, and doubly Daughter so—

when I am with lettuce. It is in the most select vegetable circle.—Charles Dudley Warner in "My Summer In a Garden."

#### An Unconscious Disciple.

Trotter—It's a favorite amusement among the eastern fakirs to twist themselves into some muscle straining, nerve racking, bone cracking posture, and—

Miss Rivalton—Isn't it funny how those odd oriental ideas find disciples here?

Trotter—What do you mean? Miss Rivalton—Really, haven't you ever seen Mand Wayuppe play golf?—Harper's Bazar.



This picture is the trade mark of SCOTT'S EMULSION, and is on every bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION in the World, which now amounts to many millions yearly. This great business has grown to such vast proportions.

First: Because the proprietors have always been most careful in selecting the various ingredients used in its composition, namely: the finest Cod Liver Oil, and the purest Hypophosphites.

Second: Because they have so skillfully combined the various ingredients that the best possible results are obtained by its use.

Third: Because it has made so many sickly, delicate children strong and healthy, given health and rosy cheeks to so many pale, anæmic girls, and healed the lungs and restored to full health, so many thousands in the first stages of Consumption.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, the agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

feet above the floor. Other ingenious scaffoldings are used for work on the inside of the dome. Seen up there the "sanipterin" look like flies crawling on the ceiling. The top of the dome is about 400 feet above the floor.

#### THE IRISH PEASANT.

He is the Gayest Fellow in the World Under Difficulties.

The Irish peasant is still, thank heaven, what Sir Walter Scott called him after the visit of the great novelist to Ireland in the early thirties—he is still "the gayest fellow in the world under difficulties and afflictions." He has a cheerful way of regarding circumstances which to others would be most unpleasant and disheartening. A peasant met with an accident which resulted in a broken leg. The neighbors of course, commiserated him. "Arrah," he remarked, with a gleam of satisfaction in his eye as he regarded the bandaged limb, "what a blessing it is that it wasn't me neck."

Yes, the unrepresible Irishman has a joke for every occasion. Two countrymen who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. They had a lot of things to tell each other. "Shure it's married I am," said O'Brien. "You don't tell me so," said Blake. "Faith, yes," said O'Brien. "An I've got a fine, healthy biny which the neighbors say is the very picture of me." Blake looked for a moment at O'Brien, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his good looks, and then said, "Och, well, what's the harrum so long as the child's healthy?" and yet a peasant to whom a witicism thus spontaneously fly springs may be very simple minded. The peasants' passion for rhetoric still induces them to commit to memory imposing polysyllables which they often misapply, with the most amusing and grotesque results. I heard a nurse-maid exclaim at a crying child in her arms: "Well, of all the ecclesiastical children I ever met you're wan of them." A landlord in the south of Ireland recently received a letter from a tenant in the following terms:

Yer Honor: Hopen this finds you in good health, as it gives me it to write an telling till has assuaged the most cruel drydry.

#### Kills the Song.

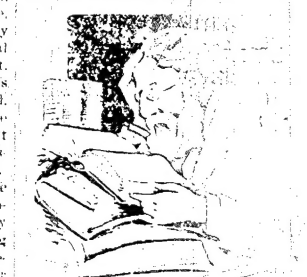
Clifton Bingham, the author of "In Old Madrid," "Love's Old Sweet Song" and "The Dear Homeland," once said: "The moment a song is put on streets, as we call it, it becomes immoderately popular. You hear it everywhere. Every boy hums it as he goes to school. It is played in every street. But my publisher shakes his head, and when it is day comes it is sold by the hundreds of thousands, and a man who dies away." The song is "The Dear Homeland," which is the first of a series of songs which will come in the drawing room. So that the putting of a song on the street organs, means a fleeting fame, and then, well, too often an utter relapse and complete oblivion."

THOMAS W. CHAPPELLE, Local Master, Rat Portage. Dated at Rat Portage this 29th day of October, A.D. 1900. 2-105

## Cuthbert Makes Good Clothes

The kind that you like to wear.

Because they make you look smart, and up-to-date, and they are the comfortable kind. Best leave your order with him and get in line with the well-dressed ones.



## How is Your Reading Sight?

Is there a strain on your eyes? Do they ache? Does the type seem to run together after reading a while?

## Werner

### THE OPTICIAN

Can adjust glasses which will give you perfect vision, either for reading or distance.

## WERNER'S

### DRUG STORE

MAIN ST., RAT PORTAGE

## High School Literary Society.

The regular weekly meeting of the Rat Portage High School Literary Society was held last Friday evening.

After a short business meeting the literary program was rendered as follows:

Miss Moore delivered an excellent essay on Tennyson. Miss Dowsett presented a recitation that thrilled all present. Mr. Peole acted as critic and pointed out in a jovial manner the minor faults of those taking part.

The subject debated upon was: Resolved that steam is more beneficial to humanity than electricity. Affirmative—T. Phillips, R. Weidman, Miss Scott and Miss Stephens; negative—S. Griffiths, W. Mithier, Miss Pease and Miss Phillips. The discussion was interesting and profitable. Both sides gave their points in a splendid fashion. The decision was given in favor of the negative.

The officers of the society are as follows: President, Mr. Roberts; vice-president, Mrs. Pease; treasurer, T. Phillips; secretary, W. Chapple. Committee: Miss Moore, Miss Pease, S. Scott, S. Griffiths and C. Kyle.

## Married in California.

The Santa Barbara, Cal. Morning Press of May 21, contained the following: Last evening at 8 o'clock, Thomas B. Howard and Mrs. Helene Kobold were quietly married at the study of Grace M. E. Church by Rev. B. C. Cory. Mrs. J. M. Caldwell was the bridesmaid and Mr. Andrew Biss did the honors for the groom.

After the ceremony the party retired to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ott, where a reception was tendered the bride and groom, which was thoroughly enjoyed by those present.

Mr. Howard is an eloquentist of local ability, and has assisted at a number of concerts in this city. The groom is in the employ of Rood & Ott.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard will remain in Santa Barbara, making this city their permanent home.

## BLOOD POISONING

FOLLOWS A WOUND IN THE KNEE CAUSED BY A PITCHFORK.

The Doctors in Consultation gave the sufferer but little hope of recovery. How his life was saved.

Rescued by Rescuer.

Among the old families in the township of Agusta, in the neighboring town of Greenville, there is now but one or more influential than that of the name of Brissell. The Brissells were among the earliest settlers in the township and have ever since taken an active part in all the

## Must Be Seen To Be Appreciated.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, have a record for giving their subscribers the best premium pictures given to newspaper readers. They seem to know exactly what the Canadian public want.

This season they have introduced an entirely new subject and one that is certainly to be appreciated. They are offering two beautiful pictures. The one is the masterpiece of the famous Hoffman, "CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE," a most beautiful study, the coloring of the painting is superb, and the drawing of the faces is simply wonderful. This is particularly true of the face of Jesus, the countenance is full of boyish beauty. No more highly spiritual conception of the face and figure of the Master has ever been placed on canvas. Around Him are shown the Rabbis, grave and thoughtful men, whose astonishment at the wisdom of the youth is strikingly depicted. The picture is 17 x 24, and is a beautiful study for any home.

Their second picture is also a work of art and at once appeals to every Canadian heart. Our Canadian soldiers are returning from South Africa and this picture, entitled "HOME FROM THE WAR," is a handsome souvenir of the occasion. It represents one of our brave soldiers in his Khaki uniform opening the door of the room in which his dear old mother, unconscious of his presence, is sitting anxiously reading over and over the letters from her boy in South Africa. The picture tells the story. It is true to life. The coloring is perfect. It is 17 x 24 inches on the best quality of paper. It is bound to be a popular picture with Canadians.

Every yearly subscriber to that great family paper, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, will receive a copy of each of these beautiful pictures. It is truly the biggest dollar's worth ever offered. A descriptive pamphlet goes with each picture. Any of our readers can secure one of the pamphlets by sending his name and address to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.

## Manual on Explosives.

The development of the mining industry in Ontario and the consequent extension of mining operations have led to a largely increased use of dynamite and kindred explosives. Too often these dangerous substances have been handled carelessly or recklessly or by men unacquainted with the safest and most economic methods of using them. The result has been an undue number of severe and fatal accidents as well as waste of material and greater cost of working. In order to disseminate as widely as possible a better knowledge of explosives and their employment and thus reduce the risk

# The Rodgers Clothing

## COMPANY

Have everything in shape to do business with one of the finest and largest stocks in Rat Portage, consisting of Men's and Boys' Clothing of every description—Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Moccasins, Overshoes, Underwear, Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes. We have the best lighted store in town. You can buy goods here at night as well as by day. Call and see us at our New Store. You will find our prices away down low.

## The Rodgers Clothing Company

STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY OTTAWA BANK.  
Main Street - - - Rat Portage

## With the Mining Public

The well-known mining man, Marcus Daly, of Montana, died Monday in New York. Mr. Daly, of late, has had considerable notoriety on account of his bitter business and political contention with Senator Clark, once his partner, the origin of the feud being caused over some mining property.

The New York Sun says there is more activity in copper mining on the Canadian side of Lake Superior than ever before. A little native copper is found on Michipicoten island, near the mainland at the northeastern corner of the lake, but two attempts to open a paying mine there have been abandoned. Activity at present is confined to the copper ores, which are found extensively to the eastward of the lake. In the Sudbury district the Canadian Copper Company, a Cleveland corporation in which John D. Rockefeller is heavily interested, is making very large profits from copper and nickel, being practically in control of the world's supply of this latter metal, which is rapidly growing in importance. In the Sudbury district the Great Lakes Company is also operating and has opened at least one large body of high grade copper and nickel ore. Lord Sholto Douglas has succeeded in interesting the necessary capital to re-open the Bruce mines east of St. Marie's river, which were quite active thirty years ago, but have since been idle. Not far from the Bruce mines the Rock Lake Copper Company, a Chicago concern, is opening a mine which gives great promise.

Mr. Proudlock, of the Wendigo, was in town yesterday.

## STRUCK IT RICH.

D. L. S. Barker, of the Barker Mine on the Manitou, has a Rich Montana Mine.

net and is allowed to remain there for nearly a year to dry. Next the second half is turned, and then comes the polishing. Whiting and water and a good deal of rubbing are requisite for this. It is necessary in the end that the ball shall, to the very fraction of a grain, be of a certain weight.

## His Companion.

When you eat, be careful to leave off hungry, is advice often given at the dinner table, but seldom received in an obedient spirit.

The caution was repeated not long since to a youngster of voracious appetite.

"Ishaw!" he said. "You might as well tell me to wash my face and be careful to leave off dirty."

## Potatoes.

Potatoes as a food vary in value according to the way they are cooked. Roasted they are in the best form for eating. Peasants eat potatoes together with milk and are correct in principle, as the milk furnishes the elements lacking in the tubers.

## His Dream.

Hogan—Do you believe in dreams, Mike?  
Dugan—Faith, an I do! Last night I dreamed I was awake, an in the mornin' me dream came thrue.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S  
CATARRH CURE...25c.

It should direct to the diseased source by the improved blowers from the electric, clears the air, keeps the nostrils open, and relieves the throat. It is a most valuable remedy for all cases of Catarrh of the Nose and Throat.

## Slater Shoe Leathers

The output of "Slater" Shoes is so large that the makers are able to control their own tanning in most leathers.

"Cannock Calf," made from the best selected calfskins, in black, light and medium tan and seal brown.

"Kidulak" in black and seal brown, from selected Patna goatskins.

Both leathers are wear and water resisting, porous and therefore sanitary.

There are also "Pat French Patent," "French Chambré," "Peerless

Russian" and "American Wax Calf."

Slater Shoe Polish ought to be used on these leathers; it retains their elasticity and keeps them soft.

The sole leather is the best obtainable and of every sort is the makers' name and price in a slate frame, which the finished shoe has passed its rigorous examination.

Catalogue.

Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd., Sole Local Agents.

## In the Clutch Of Consumption.



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking

**DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.**

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Carr, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

**THE BANK OF OTTAWA**  
Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Subscribed, - \$1,994,900  
Capital Paid Up, - 1,731,080  
Res't, - \$1,403,310

Transacts a General Banking Business

Special attention given to the  
RAT PORTAGE BRANCH  
C. G. PENNOCK, Manager

## Popular Wants.

TO LET Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block, C. W. Chadwick.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF William Robinson, late of Rat Portage, Ontario, Teamster, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 130, Section 38, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, that all persons having claims against the estate of the late William Robinson, who died at Rat Portage, on the 2nd day of July, A.D. 1900, to send by post prepaid, or otherwise deliver to William Ross, the Administrator of the said estate, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions, and a statement of their respective claims with particulars thereof, and the securities if any, held by them, duly verified by affidavit, and take notice that on or after the said date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the said estate among the creditors of whose claims he shall then have had notice, and the said administrator will not be responsible for the said estate or any part thereof, to any other person or persons whatsoever.

WILLIAM ROSS,

Rat Portage.

Per J. Edward Bird.

His Solicitor.

Dated at Rat Portage this 13th day of November, A.D. 1900. 13-11

## Notice of Meeting.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the Ontario Prospectors' Mining & Development Company, Limited, will be held at the office of Mr. T. H. Ferguson, Barrister, at the Town of Rat Portage, on the 6th day of December A.D. 1900, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The nature of the business to be considered is the election of directors; consideration of proposals for the purchase of the Stella mine or other





## MALCOM KIRK.

A Tale of Moral Heroism  
In Overcoming the World.

By CHARLES M. SHELDON,

Author of "In His Steps," "Cruciform of Philip  
Barney," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days."

(Copyright, 1904, by the Advance Publishing Co.)

## CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

They were sitting in the little room kindly offered them by one of their church members and had been talking over the situation with the frankness that had always characterized their married life.

"I used to read in the novels," said Dorothy, with a peculiar smile, "about the girl who married the poor but gifted young man and spurned the rich and highborn suitor, but I never thought I should be material for such a story myself."

Malcom looked at her, and deep in his heart there was a battle going on that he hardly dared to analyze. He only knew that he longed somehow to be able to grapple a physical, tangible something and fight it for Dorothy's sake and prove to her that he could be more than a poor man.

"Malcom," Dorothy said as she came over and sat down on a stool near by and put her hands in his great brown palm, looking up at his sober, anxious face—"Malcom, once for all, let me tell you all I am not afraid of, being poor. I trust you. You do not think I will add to your burden by being weak at such a time as this? Was it not through sickness and health, for better, for worse, that I vowed to give you all I have and am faithful death do us part?"

Malcom Kirk caught up his wife, and a great shadow swept out of his soul and a great burden fell off his heart. He had not really doubted Dorothy's ability to face any possible event in their lives, but he eagerly welcomed her loving unconditional statement of it.

Nevertheless he began his struggle for a new church and parsonage during the weeks that followed with vague questionings of his choice of a place for his life work. He no longer had any fears for Dorothy's sake, but he found himself longing to give her what he could not give from any human foresight in the Home Missionary field where they now were.

It was at this time, with this experience personal and peculiar to his married life, that Malcom Kirk, fighting against great odds, began a work in Conrad that had the furthest possible results on its after-life. This work was an attempt to unite the various churches in a combined and constant crusade against the saloon. Matters were nearing a crisis for the temperance cause. All over the state meetings were being held. The agitation for a prohibitory amendment was growing into such proportions that men who felt the pulse of the common people predicted victory. And still the

secured for the use of worship a little storehouse on the main street while waiting to hear from the Church Building society to which they had made application for a grant of \$500 to help rebuild church and parsonage.

Together with all this work in the town Malcom was constantly sent for to speak in the district schoolhouses. His reputation as a temperance talker was growing. He often went out during the week and spoke to crowded houses, returning late at night.

It was during his absence from Conrad on one of these schoolhouse campaigns that one evening four letters came to him, and Dorothy opened them, as Malcom had always asked her to do, in order that answers might be sent in case he was detained from home several days at a time.

The first letter was from the superintendent of the Home Missionary society and read as follows:

Rev. Malcom Kirk, Conrad, Kan.

Dear Brother—It is with great regret that the society is compelled to announce to many of the brethren who are commissioned on the frontier that, owing to a lack of funds in the New York treasury, it will be impossible to forward the quarter's salary when due. It is with the greatest possible regret that I am obliged to make this statement, but it is unavoidable. It is probable there may be a delay of three or four months before the money can be sent. Meanwhile your church must be urged to do all it can for your support until the wealthier churches respond to the special appeal now being sent out by the society in behalf of the missionaries at the front. I am, your brother, etc.

The second letter that Dorothy opened was from the Church Building society expressing great regret that, owing to excessive calls from other fields, the society did not have the funds to spare at present to assist the unfortunate church at Conrad, but hoped to be able to do so at some future time, etc.

Dorothy hesitated before she opened the next letter, and in spite of her effort at self control a tear fell with a hot splash on the envelope. She knew only too well what a real disappointment the letters she had already opened would be to Malcom.

The third letter bore a Boston postmark and was from the editor of a religious paper. It acknowledged the receipt of an article sent by Malcom some two months before and retained it with a view to publication when the press of matter already accepted would permit. etc. Payment for the article would be sent when it was published.

Dorothy's face flushed with pride at Malcom's success as a writer, and at the same time she could not help feeling that if the editor of that paper only knew how much they needed the money he would pay for the article when he accepted it instead of keeping the author waiting until it appeared in print. But she was unfamiliar with the customs of magazines and news papers in this respect, and she rejoiced, after all, that her husband had been able to write anything that such a famous paper wanted.

The last letter also bore a Boston postmark, and after reading the letter Dorothy laid it down and rose to walk the little room, while her cheeks burned with excitement and her eyes flashed with a light that had not been seen in them for many days. The letter read:

My Dear Mr. Kirk: For several months we have been considering your name in connection with a

"It is for you to say," Dorothy answered. And she gave him the letters in the same order that she had opened them and stood watching his face minutely as he read them.

## CHAPTER XI.

## A MOMENT OF DOUBT.

Malcom read the four letters through one after the other, without a word of comment. Only Dorothy, watching him, noted the expressions on his face. When he finished the letter from the Boston magazine he looked up.

"Well?" said Dorothy slowly, as if Malcom had asked a question.

"It's a great offer," said Malcom. He was evidently very much moved by it. And he rose and walked up and down. Finally he stopped near the door.

"I shall have to go out doors and walk off the excitement," he said, looking at Dorothy, with a faint smile. She was familiar with that habit. Malcom had often done that when tired of the cramped quarters of his little study in the parsonage.

He walked to the table, took up his hat and went to the door. He opened it and then turned back to Dorothy, who sat with her elbow on the table and her chin in her hand thinking.

"Will you go with me, dear?" Malcom asked quietly.

She rose without a word and, putting on her hat and cloak, went out with him. They walked out of the yard, and then, after a moment of hesitation, they turned and went down the narrow board sidewalk toward the main street of the town.

It was almost 11 o'clock. Nearly all the stores were closed, but every saloon was wide open. As they went by one of the largest on the first business corner two or three men near the door recognized Kirk and touched their hats, saying very respectfully as they did so, "Good evening, Mr. Kirk."

"Good evening, gentlemen," replied Malcom, touching his hat. He passed on with Dorothy, but with all the inner conflict going on she had time to think of the little incident and say to herself proudly, "Even the loafers and drinkers respect my husband."

And it was true, because they knew in their hearts that Malcom Kirk loved them, wretched, useless creatures as many of them were, down at the very bottom of the human scale, down where nothing but love could reach them.

As they went past one of the dance-houses they could hear the jingle of spurs on boots, the wild laughter of the women and the clink of glasses at the bar.

Dorothy shuddered and drew up closer to Malcom. To both of them it is probable that there was borne in upon them the lost abandoned life that always goes with the liquor trade, the desperate, lawless character of young men and women who represented so large a part of the social life of the town. What a relief it would be to get away from it all, back to the culture and refinement of books and companionable people and the life of freedom from moral struggle for the life of others that awaited them in that New England home that might be theirs for the taking!

They had walked through the street

to do this without saying to each other that they would. Their walk back had been in silence.

When they reached the corner where the church and parsonage had stood, they stopped and looked at the ruins.

These were mournful, as such ruins always are. The foundation line of the church building looked pitifully small to Malcom as he thought of the little congregations that had so often met there for worship at the prayer service. And still he could not even there, as he viewed what seemed like a failure in life, he could not shut out of his sight the picture of Dorothy and himself as they had gone into the church that first night of their arrival in Conrad three years before and had there made together their solemn promise to redeem the lost of Conrad. Were they about to break that promise because difficulties had come into the struggle? Was it possible that they were going to declare themselves beaten in the attempt to overcome?

Were they about to choose the easy, comfortable physical life and shun the agony of the spiritual conflict with evil forces? Were they about to run away from duty as cowards? Was it duty to remain in Conrad? How about his duty to the temperance conflict?



Were they about to break that promise?

If he had any real strength that way, ought he to abandon the cause at this critical time? But how could Dorothy live this life of privation? How could he go on with his meager salary, humiliated by being in debt to the tradespeople and depend on for his living on the spasmodic giving of the churches that "indorsed" home missions, to be sure, but left the Home Missionary often unpaid or the recipient of boxes which sometimes were so clearly in the nature of charity that no self-respecting man could take and use the contents?

All this and more crowded into Malcom's mind as he stood there that night by the ruins of his church and home. The same thoughts were also in the mind of Dorothy, and with it all it seemed, too, as if to both of them came a half-suppressed doubt as to the

Just then Carver came walking by. Kirk had the letter he was going to post in his hand.

"Say, Carver, will you mail this letter for me as you go by the office?" Malcom asked, and Carver eagerly took the letter, more than willing to do Mr. Kirk a favor.

Malcom at once got up into the wagon with Mrs. Barton, and they drove out of town rapidly. Carver stood watching them a moment, then he turned and went on down the street. At the first saloon he hesitated, but finally went in. Before noon he had gone into three or four different saloons that lay between him and the postoffice, and the letter remained in his pocket forgotten.

On their way to "The Forks" Malcom learned from Mrs. Barton that while Philip was on his back, unable to leave his bed, one of the farmer boys living on the next ranch had brought out several bottles of whiskey and smuggled them into the house. The result was that young Barton was having delirium tremens while in the terrible condition caused by his debauch at the time of the great fire. His mother had spent a fearful night with him, and at last, desperate and heartbroken, dried eyed, but weeping her blood away within, she had come into town for Kirk.

"It is all of the devil, this drink business!" groaned Malcom as he went into the house and into the room where Phil Barton lay.

Never in all his life had Malcom Kirk seen such a sight. Barton knew him as he came in, and he spoke his name. Then he began to curse in the most awful manner. The lower part of his body was paralyzed, but his arms moved incessantly, and his head rolled back and forth on the bed while he called on all hell to blast every living creature on earth.

Malcom put Mrs. Barton out of the room and shut the door. Then for three hours he spent the most trying period he had ever known by the side of a suffering and sinful human being. At the end of that time Barton lay quiet, and Malcom was weak and trembling, wet with perspiration and unnerved as if he had been facing some great peril. The doctor came just as Malcom went to tell Mrs. Barton that Philip was sleeping. She had not been able to find any physician when she had gone in that morning and had left word for one to come out.

"What is going to become of my boy, Mr. Kirk?" Mrs. Barton asked as he was getting into the doctor's buggy to go back with him.

Malcom had not the heart to say anything at first. In his soul a profound horror and a divine indignation against the saloon greater than he had ever known had risen.

At last he said: "Mrs. Barton, I hope to live to see the day when your boy will not be near this temptation. The saloon and all it represents is an enemy of mankind. We will not cease to work and pray and suffer until the curse of it is removed from our life as a state." For the time he had forgotten he was going away.

"Promise me, Mr. Kirk, that you will do what you can for Phil. There's no one living he thinks so much of. You can do his life. Save his soul, don't

ing, or self-persuasion could convince him otherwise or satisfy him that he had made a decision that his conscience could approve.

The doctor had a patient at the lower end of the town near where they drove in on the way back, and Malcom left him there and started to walk home. As he went up the main street past the saloons Carver came staggering out of one of them.

The sight of the minister seemed to sober the man a little. He muttered, "How do, Mr. Kirk," and was shambling on, when he suddenly stopped, as if he had remembered something, and ran back to Kirk, who had gone sadly on, sick at heart at the sight of him.

"Something of yours, Mr. Kirk. Letter you gave me to keep. No trouble to keep it. Glad to do favor." Carver, stammered, his drunken brain proud of his apparent service to the minister.

He pilled out the letter Kirk had given him and handed it over. Malcom took it mechanically without a word. Carver stared at him, and as Kirk walked away he scratched his head and muttered:

"Something wrong with the minister, evidently." He shook his head in perplexity and finally zigzagged into a saloon to see if he could clear up the mystery with a fresh drink.

Malcom thrust the letter down into his pocket and walked on like one in a dream. He went by the postoffice without looking up. He met several of his parishioners and answered their good day absently. He was going over the struggle he had experienced when his baby died, only this was a new form of it. Now Dorothy was the person he was thinking of most. He was in the habit of making up his own mind quickly. If he ever did anything that his whole soul could not give him a full satisfaction of it, he felt suspicious of his whole motive now in having Conrad, and Philip Barton, was that soul laid on him to rescue? Was it true that he must assume the salvation of that particular individual and exert him one of the lost sons he had really pledged himself to save? And this letter that had come back to him, was he to take the event as a leading of the Spirit and interpret it all to mean that he was not to send it, after all? But Dorothy, how could he ask her to lead the life of hardship she must lead if they remained in this Home Missionary field? After he had gone over all the ground for going or leaving he came back to that final question. And his mind was in a turmoil.

He was within a block of the house now and still walking on absently, when some one touched his arm. He looked up and saw one of his church members, one of the poorest men in his congregation.

"How do you do, Mr. Kirk? Wife and I have been talking over what we could do toward helping on the new church, parsonage, and we have concluded to give this as our share." The man handed to Kirk a \$10 bill. "We're sorry it isn't ten times as much. Our crops failed, you know, along with the sickness and Jim's death last spring. But we want to do something in memory of the boy. His mother—" The man choked up and did not finish the sentence.

ance cause. All over the state men were walking the little room, while her cheeks burned with excitement and her eyes flashed with a light that had not been seen in them for many days. The letter read:

Kirk succeeded in uniting the five other churches with his own in a series of union meetings during the week as well as on Sundays. His own church

## Painters' Kidneys.



The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's backaches, his time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: "About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine."

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing. While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them.

It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

**LAXA-LIVER PILLS.** These little black fellows act easily and naturally on the system, clearing away all bile and effete material. Constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 50c.

**Before After Wood's Phospholine.**  
The Great English Balm.  
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only this balm medicine discovered. Its packages are guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of excess, chronic, venereal, gonorrhea, etc. It is also a powerful remedy for all cases of Gonorrhea, Optic or Strabismic. Mail on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, six, \$8. One milligram, six with care. Wood's Phospholine free to any address. The Wood-Phospholine, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Hat Portage by E. Wood, J. Warner, J. Johnson and W. G. G. Druggists.

Mr. Dear Mr. Kirk—For several months we have been considering your name in connection with a vacancy on our editorial board and have at last decided unanimously to ask you to assume the place of assistant under the chief editor of the magazine. We have been led to this decision by our knowledge of your work on the German relationship three years ago and also from a perusal of several articles recently written by you and printed in the Boston Review. In addition to this we know of your work in Conrad through Mr. Wilson, your old seminary classmate, who last year was on our board for a time. We make you this offer and hope you will see your way to accept it. The salary will be \$2,000 a year, with opportunity of increase. The press is as powerful as the pulpit in these days, and you may be sure your usefulness will not be shortened or lessened by making this change. We await your reply, hoping it will be favorable to us.

Here followed the name of a person who was at the head of one of the most influential papers published in New England. Dorothy knew well enough how much Malcom thought of the man and how often he had expressed his admiration for the character of his literary work.

She picked the letter up and read it through again. What was there in Conrad, this wild, uninteresting western town, struggling against a financial depression and a future as well as a past failure of crops? How could Malcom ever rise to any place worthy of his powers in this little church, so feeble and so poor? "It is true," she found herself saying; "it is true he chose the ministry as his life work, and he has often said he would not do anything else. But—"

She went to the door and stepped out on the little porch. It was after 10 o'clock and a frosty night. Down the main street she could see the lights from the saloons. There was a brawl going on in front of one of them, but that was common—a group of cowboys galloping down the street, firing their pistols as they came. That was not unusual. Dorothy shuddered. What of that promise she had made with Malcom to try to redeem the lost of Conrad? Was it worth while, after all? It would be so much pleasanter to live in Boston. They could have things and live as other people lived, and after awhile her husband would become famous and—

"Well, little woman, won't you take cold out here?"

It was Malcom, and he led her into the house again. She had not seen him come. He had unexpectedly finished his engagement and been able to return much sooner than he expected. She knew as he came in that he was very tired, but was making a brave effort to appear cheerful and contented. She hesitated about showing him the letters, but he had already seen the open envelopes on the table, and his hand went out toward them. Dorothy stood between him and the table.

"Will you read them in the order I say?" asked Dorothy.

"Certainly. Must I get ready for bed now?" he asked weakly.

and refinement of books and companionable people and the life of freedom from moral struggle for the life of others that awaited them in that New England home that might be theirs for the taking.

They had walked through the street and were out on the prairie road before either of them said a word.

Then Malcom said, while he pressed Dorothy's arm close to his own:

"What do you think I had better do?"

She was not prepared to have him ask a question, and she was not ready with an answer.

"What would you do in my place?" he asked after waiting for her to answer his first question.

"Don't ask me, Malcom," cried Dorothy almost tearfully.

He bent his head and in the starlight saw her face moved with unusual excitement.

"It is true," he began to talk to himself, "it is true, as he says, the press is as powerful as the pulpit in these days. I could certainly do as much good that way as any. I feel as if I could use my pen for the good of humanity."

"Yes, yes!" Dorothy cried eagerly. She spoke as if Malcom's words had been a great relief to her. Then she went on almost passionately:

"What can you do here, Malcom? You can slave yourself to death out here with this little church and never accomplish much. You cannot do the church work and the writing too. You will break down under it. How can you ever build again, with the hard times and so many families moving away and winter coming on? And your salary, little as it is, so cruelly delayed, it is a humiliation to keep on this narrow, pinched life, with no companionship to speak of, no money to buy new books, with a dead lift on a poor struggling church that will wear your life out before you have reached your prime. I don't mind for myself, Malcom, you know. It was for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, but it seems to me your life will be simply thrown away if you remain out here. Such an offer as this I will not come to you again probably. If I were you—"

She stopped, and Malcom eagerly waited for the rest.

"If I were you," Dorothy went on strongly, "I would answer the letter at once and accept the offer. I want to see you succeed in life. I want to have the world know your strength as I do."

He made no reply, and they walked on a little farther. Then Malcom spoke as if again reasoning with himself:

"I certainly could do as much good that way as any."

He was silent again. They had reached a place where the road branched off to "The Forks." They turned and went back toward the town. When they reached the first houses, they took the street which led past the ruins of the church and parsonage. They seem-

All this as he stood there that night by the ruins of his church and home. The same thoughts were also in the mind of Dorothy, and with it all it seemed, too, as if to both of them came a half suppressed doubt as to the course Malcom was on the point of taking.

"Don't you feel that we have tried our best to keep that promise we made that night in the church?" Dorothy asked, as she nervously pushed her foot against one of the stones at the corner of the foundation.

Malcom did not answer at first. Then he said evasively, as if he had been thinking of something else, "I'm sure I can do as much with my pen as I can in a church."

Dorothy did not look up or speak for some time. Then she said with rather eager emphasis:

"Why not write at once to the editor and tell him that you will accept his offer?"

"I will," said Malcom in a low tone.

They stood a little while longer by the ruins, and then turned away and went home. Somewhere in the great spaces of the infinite to Malcom and Dorothy it almost seemed as if a sigh from an angel of light breathed over the sleeping town that lay on the blackened surface of the prairie. What they felt was the inner uneasiness of spirit that the promise they had made three years before had been, if not broken, at least not lived out as it might have been. In Malcom's heart as he said to Dorothy, "I will," there was a distinct uncertainty of feeling. There was a lack of spontaneous joy at his action which he knew well enough meant that somewhere he had not been true to the best that was in him.

Nevertheless in the morning he wrote the letter in answer to the editor, accepting the position and asking him to give him time to sever his relations with the church, etc.

He took the letter and went out early after breakfast to mail it. He would hand in his resignation at the weekday church meeting and write to the superintendent later in the day.

He was thinking it all over as he neared the main street, when a farm wagon drove up noisily and stopped near him.

"Oh, Mr. Kirk, will you come right out to 'The Forks' with me? Phil is in a terrible way and has been calling for you all night!"

It was Mrs. Barton, and her thin, eager face looked down at Malcom as she sat there looking at him anxiously.

Into Malcom Kirk's heart there came a distinct shock, almost as if he had been detected in doing a selfish thing. Here again was this appeal for help coming at a time when it seemed to him as if the burden he was carrying was too great for him.

He looked up at Mrs. Barton.

"Why, certainly, I'll go right out with you," he said, rising instinct of helpfulness in him rising and going out toward the cry for help.

work out to play and save our life as a state." For the time he had forgotten he was going away.

"Promise me, Mr. Kirk, that you will do what you can for Phil. There's no one living he thinks so much of. You saved his life. Save his soul, too. Don't give him up, will you, Mr. Kirk?"

Malcom trembled. How could he tell this wretched, heartbroken woman, living in that desolate, ruined home, that he had already made his plan to leave Conrad. She clung to him as the largest and only hope for her boy, that she knew. What could he say to her?

The doctor, who had been listening sympathetically, but in silence, had gathered up his reins, and the horses impatiently made a movement to start, and still Malcom Kirk said nothing.

"I know you won't give him up, Mr. Kirk. If you don't save him, no one else will. Don't you think he's worth saving?"

She stood by the buggy and laid her thin, worn hand on Malcom's arm. As he looked at it he thought of some old verses he had read while in the seminary about a mother's hands:

Not all the ladies in all the lands,  
With riches and titles and fame,  
Could boast of such beautiful, shapely hands  
As one that I could name.

Her hands were without a jewelry ring,  
And the fingers were thin and old,  
But a baby's fingers would round them cling,  
More precious than solid gold.

My mother has passed this earth away,  
To the land where death cannot be,  
But I'll never forget her as she lay,  
Hands clasped in prayer for me.

They were old verses that some one had translated hastily from a German text, but Malcom remembered them, and they came to him vividly just now.

"Of course I believe he is worth saving," said Malcom.

Mrs. Barton looked up to him again appealingly.

"You won't give him up, will you?"

"No, I won't give him up," replied Malcom, but he hardly seemed to realize what the words meant. Was he not planning to go away from all this burden-bearing? Had he not already written the letter accepting the place where he would be free to use his pen without this constant struggle to help the lives of others in this personal contact with them?

## CHAPTER XII.

### THE BATTLE FOR PROHIBITION.

All the way back to Conrad his mind was at war. He knew deep down in his soul that he had no joy in the change he had planned to make. He knew well enough that his call to the ministry did not mean a ministry with the pen, but with the voice and in the personal, living, hand to hand touch with humanity.

He knew it when he said to Dorothy there by the ruins, "I will." He knew it as he penned the letter that even now he supposed had started on its eastward journey. He knew it as he felt the touch of the sorrowful mother's hand on his arm. And no reason-

sorry it isn't ten times as much. Or crops failed, you know, along with the sickness and Jim's death last spring. But we want to do something in memory of the boy. His mother—"The man checked up and did not finish the sentence.

## TO BE CONTINUED.

Two snakes were recently found and dispatched in Ireland. The first press with singular unanimity charged the reptiles as having been imported into Ireland, in order to throw discredit on St. Patrick, who banished Snakes in the long ago from Irish soil.

## A Word to the weary and Sickly Mother.

## Paine's Celery Compound

Will Make You Happy and Healthy.

It Has Given a New Life to Thousands of Ailing Women and Will Do The same good work For You.

The medicine that has given new health and a fresh lease of life to thousands of Women in Canada, is surely the kind you stand in need of, dear mother.

If you are weak, nervous, despondent, have headache, sideache, backache and cannot sleep well, Paine's Celery Compound will give you restful nights, good appetite, freedom from aches and pains, and restore lost strength and vitality. The most successful family physicians are now freely prescribing Paine's Celery Compound for sleepless, nervous and rundown men and women. Laura Garland, Crawford Street, Toronto, says:

"Your Paine's Celery Compound has most wonderfully improved my health. Before using it I was also weak and debilitated, and suffered severely from pains in the head. Paine's Celery Compound certainly does all that is claimed for it. I wish Paine's Celery Compound the success so richly deserved."

## THE GALLUP FAMILY

AN EVENING OF ONE-SIDED TEARS  
AND LAMENTATIONS.

Mrs. Gallup Gives Her Silent Hand Some Instructions and Advice About Her Own Funeral and the Wife That Will Succeed Her.

(Copyright 1909, by C. E. Lewis.)

Mr. Gallup had gone down town after supper to buy the political news, and it was 9 o'clock when he got back home. He had left Mrs. Gallup clearing away the dishes and singing "Happy Day," but when he returned she was playing the lounge with her eyes closed and the house quiet as a grave. He sat down after a glance at the figure and laboriously undid his shoes and pried them off and then looked up the family almanac to see what time the moon would be in her quarter. Ten minutes passed, and Mrs. Gallup uttered a long drawn sigh. A few minutes later she grumbled. A minute after the groan, as Mr. Gallup put no attention to her, she sat up and said:

"Samuel, you've come here just in time. I was afraid I'd have to go without telling you anything, but you are here. You hadn't been gone from the house ten minutes when I went to carry the milk down cellar. I wasn't thinking of death or anything of that sort when I once I heard a voice say, 'Get ready to soar away and become an angel.' You may tell me, Samuel, that it was the vicar bag I was working on, but it was a gurgle from the soft

four second wife. I wouldn't object to your first wife's grave, but I'm different from most women. You'd better think the thing over pretty seriously. And there's another thing, Samuel, a long time ago I told you that if you ever got married again I'd haunt you. I was mad and said more'n I ought to. Of course I could come back as a ghost and roost on the footboard of the bed and keep you awake nights, and I could hide down cellar and sneer you most to death when you come down after cider, but I'm not that kind of woman. Right here and now I want to tell you that I'll never haunt you nor your second wife. Don't you think I'm pretty good, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup had finished the pitchfork testimonial and struck one where a man had been blown up with a stump, and he was so interested that he didn't hear her question. She went for three or four minutes and then said:

"No, don't go to any unnecessary expense to lay away my mortal remains, Samuel. As my spirit will be flying around in heaven, it won't make no great difference about my body. When Mrs. Thompson died, she wanted a funeral to cost \$250, but I'm not Mrs. Thompson. You'll marry again, of course, and you'll need all your money to start out with. Second wives allus run. Yours will want a new dishpan, new curtains, new knives and forks and as many as three new tablecloths the very first thing. Speakin' of tablecloths, Samuel, I've made the last new one last seven years. I don't expect any praise for it, but when your second wife shakes one all to pieces in six months you'll see a difference. What kind of a second wife are you goin' to marry, Samuel? You needn't be afraid to tell me, for there isn't a jealous hair in my head. Will she be old or young?"

Mr. Gallup yawned and stretched and thrust out his legs, but he had nothing to say.

"Mrs. Roedecker says you'll probably marry a young chit of 17, and Mrs. Jackson says you'll probably look for a widder with as many as five cubs, but I ain't goin' to find no fault in either case. On the contrary, I kinder pity you. Second wives allus smash and break and bust things, and if you say anything they'll sass back and pull hair. You'll be rid of me and my troubles, Samuel, but there'll be times when you'll sit down on the wash bench out-does and wish I was back. Yes, you'll acknowledge to yourself that I was hardworkin' and savin' and that I was no hard to gad about, but I'll be an angel, and you'll have to plug along the best you kin without me. That's all, Samuel, and I will now die and be it over with."

She stretched out on the lounge and folded her hands and closed her eyes, and for ten minutes there was silence. Then Mr. Gallup yawned again, looked around and saw her there, and as he rose up to wind the clock and go to bed he observed:

"You'd better turn the cat outdoors and see if the kitchen window is fastened up."

M. QUINN.

A FAMOUS LIGHTHOUSE.

## OUR COMPLEX BRAIN

HOW NERVE MESSAGES ARE CON-  
VEYED TO AND FROM IT.

It is a Signal Box Which Records and Transmits All Sensation—Self Control the Key to Preserving Its Equilibrium.

The science of medicine is year after year becoming more and more perfect. Its diagnoses are more reliable, and its method of treatment is more rational.

Although the brain is the chief part of the animal man, yet there are many things about the brain which scientists have not yet fathomed.

But great strides have been made in that knowledge which has only within recent years been discovered and which reveals to us what the cranium really contains. Shelling what has gone before and what has been taught as medical law, the following interesting data on how the brain works are now what is accepted at the present time as the correct theory:

The cerebrum—front and top—is the chief part of the brain and the immediate source of all our mental action. The gray matter of the outer surface is made up of layers of nerve cells. These are the thinking centers. Experiments have clearly demonstrated that each convolution has a special function, and if destroyed it cannot be replaced.

It has also been found that the left side of the brain is more active than the right.

How has that been found out? Well, if an epileptic commences a fit by twitching the right thumb or hand one would find its cause in its nerve center on the left side of the brain. It is only within the past few years that medical men are now able to make a map of the surface of the brain according to the various functions performed.

All impressions received from the outer world, whether through the medium of sight, smell, hearing, taste or touch, are carried direct to the surface of the brain and recorded in the brain cells of their respective areas; while all movements are the result of impulses from the cells in the different motor areas.

Now, there are five large sensory areas in the make up of the brain. First, sight, which is the largest, at the back of the brain. Smell, taste and hearing have their positions at the side of the head in the temporal (temples), region and inner surface. Touch has its domicile at the top of the brain, while the large motor (giving motion) area takes up the bulk of the middle brain.

These are so splendidly arranged by nature that the motor cells of the lips are in front, then those of the hand, arm and so on to the foot. To give you an example how the sensory and motor nerves work: If you touched anything hot or sharp, the impression would be conveyed to the sensory area along the nerves connected with it. The sensory cell which received the message would immediately communicate with the motor cells to pull your hand away.

## STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned  
up and Invigorated by

Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

## MEDICAL.

DR. W. J. CHAPMAN.

Office: Over White &amp; Manahan's store, Main Street, Rat Portage. Telephone 85.

DRS. EDMISON &amp; LAIDLAW.

Office, Dr. Edmison's, Main St.

DR. DAVID.

Main street. Telephone 19.

## DENTAL.

DR. N. SCHNARR, Dentist, Office, Commercial block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

DR. D. MARSHALL, Dentist, Rio Block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

J. M. McFARLANE, L.D.S., D.D.S., Office, Bank of Ottawa Building, Cor. Main and Fort Streets, Rat Portage.

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J. F. MacGILLIVRAY, Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office: Humble Block, Main street, Rat Portage.

THOMAS E. FERGUSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

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Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

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"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"  
you can't buy "just as good" as these.

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The Provincial  
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Own your own house.

See me and I will explain an easy plan of monthly payment covering principal and interest.

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District General Agent,  
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...my second wife will want  
to be buried out under the trees. Mother  
she'll object to my grave. If I wa

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...the desire experienced for it to  
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for a period of one year, and  
state and national, used in the  
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# WOOD'S

## Cold In The Head

### CAPSULES

#### CURE IN ONE DAY

25 CENTS PER BOX.

Prepared at

## Wood's

### Drug Store

#### Business Locals.

For fine WATCH REPAIRING at a reasonable charge go to W. A. PERGUSON, THE WATCH SPECIALIST. Next door to Dewey's.

#### Local Interest

At Norman, an entertainment given by the pupils of R.C. separate school, will be held in their school house on Monday the 30th inst. The proceeds will be devoted to the purchase of school requisites. Doors open at 7:30 p.m. Tickets 25c. A hearty welcome is extended to all kind friends.

F. R. Bankart, the new wool dealer, is now prepared to supply cordwood or stove wood at lowest prices. Contracts taken in the evening. Wood Orders left at Barnes' Auction Rooms will receive prompt attention.

Wm. Daffer, C.E., well known to people in the Rainy and Seine River districts, died last week of typhoid fever. He was an able young man, well liked by all his associates. Previous to his illness he was in charge of the engineer corps and construction work on the Ontario & Rainy River railroad near the crossing at Red Gut bay.

E. M. Byles, of London, Eng., was in town a few days this week. The gentleman is a representative of several English papers among them the British Columbia Review, Mining World, weekly mining papers; London Morning Leader, Leeds Mercury, Hull Eastern Morning News, Bristol Times and Mirror, daily papers. Mr. Byles is in a good position to do this mining reg-

the basement of Knox church Wednesday evening. The Chinamen prepared and served the supper and were very zealous in their desire to please. They also took part in the vocal and instrumental part of the entertainment. The affair was unique and the ladies were delighted. The Celestials put forth every effort to make the affair a success, and they succeeded.

In Cook County, Minn., a man evidently "a-straddle of the fence," voted half a vote for McKinley and the other half for Bryan. That man probably hates his mother-in-law and wife with equal cordiality.

St. Alban's Ladies' Aid Society, propose holding their annual sale and tea in the Opera House Assembly room, on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Nov. 22. Sale to begin at 2 p.m.; tea served from 5.30 to 7 o'clock.

No. 1 sawmill has closed down for the season.

Mrs. Adams, of Medicine Hat, is visiting her father, Sheriff Carpenter, who is seriously ill.

The Dorcas Society, of St. Alban's church, held its regular meeting last week at the home of Mrs. Connell, on Julia St. About 16 ladies were present, and needless to say a lot of work accomplished. This society, under the direction of its untiring officers, is doing a noble work. One feature, especially, is the collecting of cast-off clothing, which the members patch and mend, to be distributed to the needy. And anyone having cast-off clothing could not do better than hand them to a member or send them to the Rev. Mr. Page, Rector, St. Alban's. The members met this week at the home of Mrs. E. A. Chapman.

Rev. Wm. Rochester is attending the meeting of Presbyterian Synod in Winnipeg.

Branch No. 211 of the C.M.B.A. met last night in McVeigh's hall and elected the following officers for the coming year: President, J. H. Murphy; 1st vice, E. Gauthier; 2nd vice, Henri Bloudeau; rec.-sec, H. L. Ingram; financial sec, J. H. Cardinal; treas., J. B. Rice; marshal, F. Gilbert; guard, A. Disclot.

Father Poitras is having the electric lights installed on the altar in the Catholic church. The colored lights will be ready by Christmas and present a very pleasing appearance.

The Thalia Club have resumed their winter meeting, holding a pleasant evening at the residence of Mrs. Bunn on Monday evening last.

Robt. Erwin, who has been with D. T. Ferguson, left for his home in Owen Sound last night. He was en route Wednesday evening at Mrs. Heaney's by a number of his friend.

John McRitchie arrived in town on Wednesday from Dawson City. He was connected with the Yukon railway.

Gordon Hudson is in the hospital suffering from typhoid fever.

## BAZAAR

# ..Games..

For the Winter Evenings. Over 180 different kinds to choose from. Prices from 5c to \$2.25.

## Dolls of all kinds

From 5c to \$5.

A Grand Stock of Holiday Goods open for inspection.

## G. W. Smith

Imperial Bank Bldg. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

## BAZAAR

# Bankrupt Stock Buying

## COMPANY, OF WINNIPEG

## Big Sale

OF

# Men's Overcoats

## Suits

## Undeawear

## Gray All Wool Blankets.

# 20 % DISCOUNT

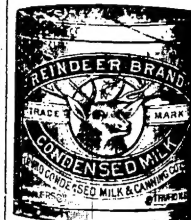
GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

# The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd.

# A Brand of Milk

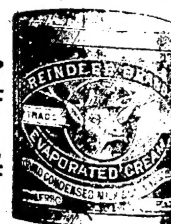
## THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS



## Reindeer

## Brand.



Insist on having REINDEER BRAND.

For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

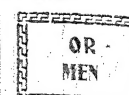
E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

# Condensed Milk

## JUBILEE BRAND



Pure Food



JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly 10,000 cans—a month used. TRY IT.

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent,  
Rat Portage, Ont.

# VULCAN IRON CO.

## WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers &amp; Engines, Mill &amp; Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Architectural Iron Work &amp; Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR

Goldie, McCulloch Co. Safes and Vault Doors. Wheelock & Ideal Engines.  
Dominion Radiator Co. Steam and Hot Water Radiators.  
Fairbanks, Morse Co. Scales and Gasoline Engines.  
Wardens, King & Son. Daisy Hot Water Boilers.  
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co. Governors and Steam Pumps.  
Northy Mfg Co. Mining and Steam Pumps.

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

THE

# Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

(Successors to STUART &amp; HARPER)

Established 1879.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

E.M. Byles, of London, Eng., was in town a few days this week. The gentleman is a representative of several English papers, among them the British Columbia Review, Mining World, weekly mining papers; London Morning Leader, Leeds Mercury, Hull Eastern Morning News, Bristol Times, and Mirror, daily papers. Mr. Byles is in a good position to do this mining region a great deal of good, and THE MINER trusts that those interested will provide him with information, and subscribe liberally to the papers with which he is associated.

Hon. Robert Rogers was down from Winnipeg on Saturday.

H. C. Percival, of the Mine Centre Hotel, was in town Monday on the way home from Winnipeg, where he has been under treatment for some weeks for typhoid fever.

H. Morton, of Winnipeg, was in town this week, having just returned from a trip to Port Frances. He reports business good in that town this fall.

Henry Villard, noted at one time as president of the N.P.R., died Monday at his residence in New York.

If anyone found a militia cuff button the owner can be found at THE MINER office.

A number of the Chinamen in town entertained their Sunday school teachers and friends to a supper in

*E. W. Grove*  
This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

THE CELEBRATED PIANOS  
**Chickering & Sons,**  
BOSTON  
Sold only by  
**The Mason & Misch piano Co.**  
—Branch Warehouse, Rat Portage—  
Sole Agents for Canada.

**Refined Ale...** IN HALF PINT BOTTLES  
is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article, always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

**Edward L. Drewry**  
Manufacturer and Importer  
WINNIPEG.  
Co. Drewry, Agt.  
Rat Portage.

# The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co, Ltd.

## Gigantic Moving Sale

OF

## Men's and Boy's Clothing.

**We are about** to make extensive alterations in our Stores—enlarging what is now the largest retail House in Town. We will tear down walls, remove all obstructions, put in new counters, change our stairways and make room—in fact we will do everything in our power to accommodate our ever-increasing rush of customers. One idea we have is to bring our Large Men's Department in and run all under one roof. To do this we must reduce our stock. Therefore we have decided to run this Sale. Few prices follow:—

### Men's Tweed Suits

\$8.00 for 6.00, 10.00 for 7.50, 12.50 for 10.00, 15.00 for 12.00 and 20.00 for \$14.00

### Men's Tailor-made Suits--SPECIAL at \$16.50

Special ordered Suits \$25 for 22.50 and \$30 for \$26.

### Men's Heavy Freize Overcoats

\$8 for \$6, 10.00 for 7.50 and \$15 for \$12.

### Boys' Clothing--Suits

\$2.50 for 1.75, 3.00 for 2.15, 4.00 for 3.00 and \$5 for \$4.

**Special Reductions in all Men's Furnishings--Fur Caps, Gloves, Mitts, etc.**

## HOUSEHOLD NEEDS.

### SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

Extra Diamond Catsup at 25c  
Preserved Tomatoes at 35c  
Preserved Raspberries at 35c  
Preserved Strawberries at 35c  
Preserved Pepper Sauce 35c

The above are imported goods, Lutz & Schramm Co., Allegheny, Pa.

### PORK AND BEANS

Armour's Star Brand 25c  
Red Cross Brand 10 and 15c  
Pork and Beans in Tomato Sauce, 10, 15, 25c

### SPLENDID POTATOES in 5 bushel lots at 55c

Lemons—Large at 35c per dozen  
Malaga Grapes at 25c per lb  
7 Crown Figs at 20c per lb  
4 lbs Figs (Cooking) for 25c

THIS cold weather reminds one of the necessity of warm and invigorating food products such as—

Lee & Perrin's Sauce, Lime Fruit Sauce and Flavorings for soups.

We carry Evaporated Celery, Cabbage, Onions, Carrots for soups. Saves time, trouble and expense.

Main Street **Departmental Stores** Rat Portage

# Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

(Successors to STUART & HARPER)

Established 1879.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

## HEADQUARTERS FOR

LEONARD'S Engines and Boilers. BROWN Automatic Engines  
CANTON Mining, fire and boiler feed Pumps.  
CAMERON Steam Pumps, specially adapted to miners' requirements  
DODGE wood split Pulleys and Rope Drives  
BEARDMORE'S Leather Belting.

MacGregor, Gourlay & Co.'s wood working machinery  
Stratford Mill Building Co.'s Complete Flour mills.  
Electrical Construction Co.'s Motors, Dynamos and Elevators  
PACKARD Lamps, Transformers, and Electrical Supplies.

Repairs receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited. Figure with us before placing your orders elsewhere. It costs you nothing to do so and may save you money.

N. B.—We are open to make arrangements for an agent to represent us at Rat Portage and district in the above lines and many others which we control.

## The Rat Portage Hardware Co.

LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.

## SPORTING GOODS.



### BEFORE MAKING PURCHASES EXAMINE OUR

Stock of Guns, Rifles, Rods, Fishing Tackle,

Cartridges, Loaded Shells, Powder, Shot and Caps

in bulk



## The Canvas Collapsible

Duck Decoys are  
Strong, serviceable,  
and easily carried.

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.